

SNOW BURIES FATE OF LOST AIRLINER

Officials Rush Water Bond Election Plans

HOPE TO CALL FOR BALLOT TUESDAY

Supervisors Meet With District Board to Discuss Project

Orange county officials were racing against time today to call a water bond election before the present board of supervisors goes out of office. This was evident today following a conference between the board and the directors of the county water district.

Leaders hoped to be able to issue the election call next Tuesday. After that date there will be only one more regular meeting of the present board.

After Jan. 1 two new members will appear on the board of supervisors, Steele Finley replacing W. C. Jerome of Santa Ana, and Harry Riley replacing LeRoy Lyon of Anaheim.

Await Legal Papers

Chairman John Mitchell of the board said today the supervisors will call the election as soon as necessary legal documents are ready. Attorneys, engineers and technical assistants are rushing as fast as possible to have everything ready for next Tuesday.

The Journal several weeks ago predicted the election would be called before the present board goes out of office. The board is changing personnel on the board.

B. Z. McKinney, special flood control attorney hired by the board, said today it may be possible that the documents will be ready by Tuesday. It is certain, he said, that they will be ready for the following Tuesday.

Conference Held

McKinney and Albert Launer, Fullerton, associated with McKinney in the flood control legal work, now are waiting for a technical report from Flood Control Engineer M. N. Thompson which is to be used in calling the election. When this is ready, the Los Angeles (Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 3)

Post Office Will Lengthen Hours For Gift Mailing

The post office will be open until 9 p. m. tomorrow. The stamp and parcel post windows will be manned for the convenience of those mailing Christmas gifts, Postmaster Frank Harwood announced.

On Saturday these windows will be open until 6 p. m. Again on Monday and Tuesday these windows at the post office will be open for business until 9 p. m.

20,000 JOIN CAR STRIKE

Labor Heads Confer in Attempt to Settle Auto Walkout

Strike-plagued branches of the automobile industry turned their attention today to a conference at Washington between John L. Lewis, head of the committee for industrial organization, and leaders of glass and automobile workers unions.

Conferees included President Glen W. McCabe of the flat glass workers—who have 14,000 members on strike—and President Homer Martin of the United Automobile Workers. McCabe and Martin announced last week their unions would cooperate in labor disputes.

At Kansas City, Fisher Body plant employees started the second day of a "sit down" demonstration protesting dismissal of an employee. They claimed 1000 in number.

Detroit conciliators reported no progress in the "sit down" strikes by the United Automobile Workers, affecting 5000 employees of the Kelsey-Hayes Wheel company and another dispute involving 600 workers of the Aluminum Company of America. In Windsor, Ont., 150 employees began a "sit down" strike yesterday at the Kelsey Wheel company, subsidiary of the Detroit firm.

Wages remained the chief issue unsettled in the 49-day maritime strike which tied up Pacific coast shipping operations. The unions and shipowners were called into new meetings to try to accord today.

NEW PEST IS FOUND HERE

Orange county citrus growers today had a new pest to contend with—Texas blue weed, discovered in the Brea region by inspectors of the agricultural commissioner's office.

Two patches of approximately a half acre each have been discovered there, according to Bert Johnson, expert on weed and plant pests. A search is under way to determine whether there are other infestations in the county.

The new menace looks like a small sunflower, but propagates from running roots like morning glory, a plant which has caused much trouble for orchardists.

Commissioners believe the plant may have been introduced with Texas red oats which have been used here as a cover crop.

Reports Theft of \$1000 in Diamonds

A reported burglary of \$1000 worth of diamond rings from the home of Leland Smith, Palm drive, Placentia, was being investigated by sheriff's officers today.

Smith told officers the burglary occurred some time between Sunday and Wednesday. Three rings and a wallet were missing, he said.

Hamilton Still G. O. P. BOSS

CHICAGO. (AP)—The Republican national committee refused today to accept the proffered resignation of John Hamilton, its chairman, and accorded the party pilot a vote of confidence in his management.

The vote was 74 to 2. Chairman Hamilton formally offered his resignation to the Republican national committee today. He then stood aside to hear both strong praise and condemnation from the 59 members assembled for discussion.

"I have no defense of the campaign," the tall Kansas attorney said quietly.

"We suffered a tremendous defeat in November, but we still have a future ahead of us."

Kids Cheer Big Christmas Show

The biggest show of the year for little folks!

That's exactly what the annual Christmas benefit show to be staged at the Broadway theater Saturday morning at 9:30 o'clock will be.

No effort or expense is being spared by The Journal, the Broadway theater and the Santa Ana Council of Parents and Teachers to make the Saturday Christmas show the grandest thing of its kind ever staged for Santa Ana children.

All over town, kids and their parents are talking about the show, the most unique feature of which is that hundreds of children who will attend will see a special children's show without spending a cent.

Only a Gift

It offers local children their annual chance to play Santa Claus to some unfortunate child. Children who attend will bring a gift, consisting of a toy in good shape (barring toy guns), some unperishable food or some clothing. This gift is all they need to get into the show. The food, clothing and toys will be distributed to worthy families by the P.-T. A., making a happy Christmas for many families that otherwise might have been miserable at Christmas time.

Manager Lester J. Fountain of the Broadway theater said today that a really swell show has been provided by Warner Bros. for the

'WATER QUEEN' CRASH KILLS ONE; THREE INJURED

Car Skewered on Piling In Highway Wreck at Corona Del Mar

His head and body mangled when a 60-foot length of heavy piling on the rear of a truck was driven with terrific force completely through the car in which he was riding, Edward Seifert of Los Angeles was instantly killed last night near Corona del Mar.

Three of his four companions were near death today in St. Joseph's hospital, critically injured as almost 19 feet of the piling

Killed in county traffic accidents so far this year—78
Killed in county traffic accidents same time last year—58
DRIVE CAREFULLY—DON'T KILL

stabbed through their car when it struck the rear of the stationary truck on the coast highway at 5:35 p. m. yesterday.

The car, driven by Glen Cafe of Glendale and traveling at approximately 50 miles an hour, rounded a curve on the highway and smashed into the truck, killing Seifert instantly and skewering the car on the heavy piling. Cafe, Hurley, Babcock, and Kenneth Dowel of Glendale, and Ernest Murphy of Los Angeles, were rushed to St. Joseph's hospital.

Cafe and Murphy incurred skull fractures and Babcock's back was broken. Dowel is being treated for serious cuts and bruises and fractured left arm.

The truck, operated by William Folmer, 36, Long Beach, was stopped on the highway, and Folmer was standing next to it. No charges had been filed this morning against the driver.

The truck was owned by the Standard Dredging company of Los Angeles.

NOBEL WINNER IN HOSPITAL

BERLIN. (AP)—Carl von Ossietzky, German pacifist and recent Nobel peace prize winner, rested comfortably today in a private sanitarium "not far from Berlin," a friend reported.

Concern for von Ossietzky had been expressed last night when he could not be found at the West End hospital.

"His health has improved sufficiently for us to take him from the public hospital, where people keep bothering him, to a little private sanitarium," the friend explained.

Plenty of Trees For Christmas

SAN FRANCISCO. (AP)—There will be no scarcity of Christmas trees here because of the maritime strike.

Loads of trees, brought here from the Pacific Northwest, were in storage but Warren G. Denton, president of the warehousemen's union, announced they would be released.

Diamond Ring Proves Expensive

LOS ANGELES. (AP)—The diamond ring that Louis Rosen, poultry dealer, bought for his second wife cost him \$150 and a prison sentence of one to 14 years.

The jewelry purchase assertedly made while he was in arrears on his \$25 monthly alimony payments to his first wife. Questioned, Rosen said the \$150 ring was bought on the installment plan. The state convicted him of perjury.

British Cabinet Heavily Scored

LONDON. (AP)—In a scathing attack on the British government during house of commons debate on unemployment, Jack McGovern, independent Liberal, characterized the cabinet as a "number of old, worn-out veterans who were continually threatening to resign" to force the king's abdication.

Former King Edward, McGovern asserted, would have "beaten the cabinet if the issue had been put to the country."

'WATER QUEEN' MUST ABDICATE

Utilities Pour Big Sum Into County

More than a million and a half dollars is a lot of money to spend in a single year. But that's how much the three public utility companies operating in Orange county pour into business and governmental channels here during a period of one year. A survey made by The Journal today brought to light the fact that the Southern California Edison company, the Southern Counties Gas company and the Southern California Telephone company expend a grand total of \$1,607,427.55 during a year, in Orange county.

Taxes paid in this county by the three groups for the year 1936-37 aggregate \$552,821.55. There are 728 employees of the three big corporations, who are paid a total of \$1,054,606 annually.

District Manager R. E. Bacon announced today that the total tax bill in Orange county for the year amounts to \$286,079.71, more than half of which had been delivered today to the county and cities which collect their own taxes. This represented the first payment.

3100 Stockholders

The Edison payroll in Orange county for the year amounts to \$304,608, which means that 201 Edison employees spent \$25,383 a month which they receive in wages, more than the total tax bill amounts to.

There are 3100 residents of Orange county who hold 94,348 shares of Edison stock, valued at \$2,358,700, Bacon announced.

Figures released from the Southern Counties Gas company by Fred Merker, company manager, showed that the total tax bill in Orange county for the year 1936-37 amounts to \$106,741.84, including ad valorem taxes for city and county and the city and county franchise tax.

The annual payroll of the gas company in this county alone amounts to \$300,000 a year, paid out to 200 employees of the concern. In Orange county the gas company has 35,000 meters.

Stations Increase

The Southern California Telephone company pays out \$450,000 in wages annually to 327 employees, according to C. I. McDonald, Orange county manager. This amounts to \$37,000 a month, expended by the employees in Orange county. Around 60 per cent of this total is paid to women employees. Annual taxes are estimated at \$60,000.

Prosperity was reflected in the figures from the telephone company. It was shown that the number of employees in this county jumped from 291 to 327 from 1935 to 1936. Another indication of good times was seen in the fact that the number of stations in Orange county increased from 15,333 in 1935 to 16,408 in 1936, a gain of 1075.

Oh Nick! Santa Claus Visits Jail

GLENDAL. (AP)—Santa Claus, in the person of Allen Campbell of Beverly Hills, visited the city jail today.

Campbell pleaded guilty to intoxication before Judge Frank H. Lowe and was fined \$10.

Imbued with Yuletide spirit and pulsing with love for his fellowmen, Campbell then walked back to the jail and announced to the inmates:

"I'm getting out of here. All who want to go with me line up."

He offered to pay their fines. The prisoners were somewhat startled and incapable of immediate action. Two of them, Robert Meyers and Harlan McKinney, however, took advantage of Campbell's benevolence. He paid their fines, \$10 each, and they were free men.

Campbell then bought 20 packages of cigarettes and gave them to those who remained behind the bars. As he left the jail Campbell issued the following statement:

"Merry Christmas."

BRITISH NAVAL STRENGTH UP

LONDON. (AP)—Great Britain was disclosed today to have laid down five times as much naval tonnage in 1936 as she did three years ago.

Sir Samuel Hoare, first lord of the admiralty, told the house of commons he would ask bids for new capital ships to be laid down soon.

The new battleships will be the King George V and the Prince of Wales. They already have been authorized but their keels may not be laid until after Jan. 1, under the terms of the London naval agreement.

TROTSKY'S MAN SANS COUNTRY

OSLO, Norway. (AP)—The expiration today of Leon Trotsky's permit to reside in Norway created an impasse for the exiled revolutionary leader and the Norwegian government.

It appeared Trotsky would go right on as a virtual prisoner of Norway, and the government could do little about it except to try to cut the cost of his imprisonment.

Norway has insistently refused to extend Trotsky's asylum.

He, on the other hand, has announced he would refuse an offer of refuge in Mexico except with full freedom of political activity. It was understood here that would not be granted.

Cutter Rushes to Rescue of Ship

SAN DIEGO. (AP)—The Coast guard cutter Calypso lurched through a pounding sea today to reach a small craft reported sinking at Guadalupe island, 230 miles south, off the coast of Mexico.

Last night the American consul at Ensenada, Mex., told guardsmen he had been advised by William Deets, master of the John Crickett, that the craft was "aground and pounding to pieces on the rocks."

FIRE DESTROYS S. F. WHARF

SAN FRANCISCO. (AP)—Investigation was pressed today into cause of a spectacular four-alarm blaze which nearly consumed pier 46, the state terminal shipping shed, at a loss estimated by fire officials at \$750,000.

Three fire boats, a dozen engines and several water towers manned by firemen from 16 stations, controlled the blaze after a two-hour fight last night. Only the new concrete face and charred flooring remained of the state-owned wharf.

No ships were moored at the pier. The Dollar Line President Lincoln, docked 60 feet away at the opposite wharf, was unharmed.

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Rail Official Denies Charges

WASHINGTON. (AP)—Replying to assertions that the Missouri Pacific railway had "falsified" its books, F. F. Johnson, the road's vice president, told senate investigators he had kept the accounts according to "my best judgment" of interstate commerce commission regulations.

STATE RULES PUMP LEASE IS VOID

Rivals Pay Back Taxes And Gain Possession Of Company

Mrs. Lucille Bates, "Silver Acres Water Queen," today lost her lease to the Silver Acres water plant which has been the center of a fight in the West Fifth street community for months.

And three men with whom the battling Mrs. Bates has fought most have been granted possession because they have redeemed the property by paying back taxes.

The change hardly affects the physical conditions at Silver Acres, because the three men and their neighbors have been in possession since two months ago when Mrs. Bates cut off the water, and neighbors took the pump-house by storm.

Mrs. Bates' father-in-law, Dora Bates, acquired a lease to the property from the state controller six months ago for \$5. And Mrs. Bates has been managing it under a power of attorney.

'Abdicates'

A letter from the office of Ray L. Riley, state controller, today caused the involuntary abdication of the "Water Queen."

"We are notifying Mrs. Bates today that the lease given by the state controller is hereby cancelled and that possession to the property must be given at once," said the letter. It was signed by C. F. Proctor, tax redemption supervisor in Riley's office.

Records at the county auditor's office today showed that the property has been redeemed by A. F. Lankford, Frank Hess and C. W. Buck, directors of the Silver Acres Mutual Water company, former owner of the plant.

They have paid \$63.80 under a state plan which allows them 10 years in which to clear approximately \$200 in back taxes.

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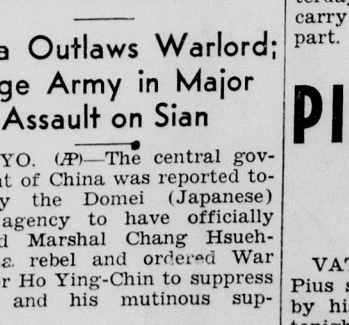
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The Year In Review

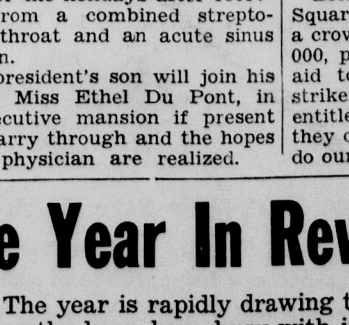
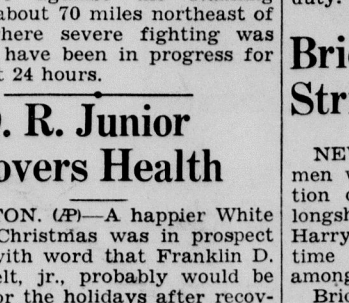
The year is rapidly drawing to a close. These past 12 months have been busy with interesting events that made the news which you read about from day to day. But can you recall them offhand; or in what month and on what day they occurred? More than likely you can't. Just to help you out The Journal today is beginning a month-by-month review of news events compiled by the Associated Press. Turn to page 7 and see if you remember what has happened during the past year.



At hope was abandoned late yesterday of finding alive the crew or passengers of the ill-fated airliner which crashed somewhere in Utah Tuesday. In command of the ship were Chief Pilot S. J. Sampson (top), and Co-Pilot William J. Bogen (bottom). (Associated Press Photo)



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MAYOR URGES POPPY SEED PLANTING

Mayor F. C. Rowland today urged all citizens to set aside Monday, Dec. 21, as Poppy Planting day.

An official proclamation to that effect was issued this morning, in conjunction with the announcement by the recently organized city beautifying commission that on Monday the Girl Scouts, the Girl Scouts, the Girl Scouts, and the American Legion auxiliary juniors will sell poppy seed on the downtown streets.

The Native Daughters of the Golden West have offered to assume responsibility for Flower Street from Seventeenth to Santa Ana boulevard, providing both seed and labor. They will start work on weeding and plowing Monday.

Preparations of parking ground on Main street north and south, and on First street east and west, will be started immediately, according to a statement made today by A. N. Zerman of the finance committee.

Mayor Rowland's proclamation follows:

"That our city of Santa Ana may become a still more attractive place in which to live, and in order to make our parkways and

Would Cut Down Shrubs On Flower, Park Boulevard

The issues were laid down today for what may give Santa Ana something new to get excited about.

They're considering cutting down the foliage in the center of North Park boulevard and North Flower street to the 14-inch level.

Something has to be done to increase visibility on these streets for motorists and motorcycle officers, Sgt. B. F. Hershey told the forestry board last night. The foliage is so high that the view

of approaching cars is cut off, he explained. Hershey appeared at the request of Police Chief Floyd W. Howard. He recommended that the growth be cut to the 14-inch level.

The forestry board took the proposal under advisement and will consider it again at a later meeting.

Center foliage grows on Flower from Seventeenth to the Santiago creek bridge, and on North Park boulevard from Broadway to the bridge.

unimproved lots more in keeping with the well kept appearance of the improved portion of the city, a group of forward looking and civic conscious citizens have proposed a unified action in planting poppy seeds that the bare and unsightly plots may blossom for the pleasure of all those who make their homes here and for the stranger within our confines.

"In approval of the plan developed, I am glad to call on our citizenry to cooperate in this movement, obtain the seeds which have been prepared for distribution and do hereby designate Monday Dec. 21, 1936 as the day that concerted action shall be taken under the direction and supervision of the committee in charge of this planting program.

"FRED C. ROWLAND, Mayor."

BUS GETS BATH OF CHAMPAGNE

"City of Santa Ana," a new 37-passenger Pacific Greyhound coach, was christened in the name of this city this morning when Miss Lolita Mead, office secretary of the chamber of commerce, smashed a bottle of champagne on the vehicle's hub cap.

The coach will carry the name of Santa Ana during its life service on routes from San Diego to Portland. Inside the door will be placed a bronze plaque carrying the name of the city and a message about its attractions.

City and county officials taking part in the ceremony included Supervisor William C. Jerome, Councilman William Penn, who represented Mayor Fred C. Rowland, and Councilman Ernest H. Layton. President Rex Kennedy, Secretary Howard I. Wood, and Herbert Miller of the Chamber of Commerce represented that organization.

Company officials included L. S. Hoyt, advertising manager; Carl Jensen, traffic manager; and Harold Burnham, operator.

Of a modern, streamlined type, the coach carries a 175-horsepower motor at the rear.

WORK HEARING

WASHINGTON. (AP)—One of a number of hearings to be held by the interstate commerce commission regarding maximum service hours of employees on common and contract motor carriers will be held in the state building in Los Angeles on Jan. 26.

MORE ABOUT MRS. BATES

(Continued From Page 1) The case was precipitated when Lankford, Hess and Buck contracted to pay power bills of the pumping plant, and collected from various users on a pro-rata basis. To force a showdown, Mrs. Bates stopped the pump and the community went thirsty.

"In checking our records, we find that the Silver Acres Mutual Water company has not revived their corporation, and therefore, as a corporation are not entitled to do business," Proctor wrote the county auditor. "However, so far as our lease is concerned, the redemption of the delinquent taxes is being made on the installment plan, which automatically cancels that lease."

"It is not the controller's duty to determine whether or not the redemption is a valid one, but upon notification that the property is redeemed, the state must cancel the lease at once. There will probably be a contest between Mrs. Bates and the redemptioners to determine the validity of the redemption."

Ownership of the plant now is a moot question, because the water company went dormant by failing to pay taxes. Yet the property remains in the company's name.

Harry C. Westover, attorney for the three redemptioners, expressed the opinion today that the company automatically will be revived when redemption is complete.

MORE ABOUT ELECTION

(Continued From Page 1) geles bond attorneys have passed on the legal phases of the election, the election will be called, McKinney said.

Another major conference was held by the board of supervisors yesterday afternoon with directors of the Orange County Water district. Army engineers' plans on the Prado dam and reservoir lands were studied at the joint meeting. While directors of the water board made no objections to the flood control plans, their definite approval was not given at the meeting yesterday, according to Secretary C. A. Palmer.

Flooding Dam Plans of the Prado dam, of the various units of the county-wide flood control and water conservation program, call for an earth-fill type of dam. The dam will be of the floating type, allowing for more percolation of underground water than a dam which rests on bed-rock.

The conference yesterday was held in the county flood control offices. It followed conferences with James Irvine, Orange county rancher, and with directors of the two major water companies in the county.

Members of the board of supervisors do not expect any organized opposition to the \$13,000,000 water program, Supervisor Jerome said today.

It is expected that Orange county's share of the program will not run more than \$2,000,000, this sum to be raised in the proposed bond election for the purchase of reservoir lands or flood rights on the lands.

U. S. BUDGET TO MOUNT IN 1937

WASHINGTON. (AP)—House appropriations committee members spoke today of a possibility congress might have to increase instead of trim appropriations for ordinary government expenses.

They have not given up hope of taking a big stride toward a balanced budget by paring emergency expenditures.

They said, however, any such slashes might be offset partially by larger appropriations for departments whose functions have been enlarged.

No Reduction Seen "As long as we keep adding agencies and functions," said Chairman Buchanan (D., Tex.), "we've got to appropriate for them, and we can't cut down."

He said the treasury-postoffice appropriation for the fiscal year beginning July 1 might reach \$2,500,000,000—some \$100,000,000 more than the original sum for the current fiscal year.

John T. Miller of New York, ranking Republican member, who has been attending subcommittee hearings on this appropriation, said: "I haven't seen any signs of cutting down expenses so far."

Part of the prospective increase in the treasury-postoffice fund, Buchanan indicated, may be attributed to placing the alcohol administration in the treasury and to giving the department added duties in connection with the social security program.

Buchanan said he expected \$500,000,000 would be needed to pay the government's share of old age pensions under the social security act.

Plenty of sunshine, the right amount of moisture and dry spells at just the proper time have given the state its greatest grapefruit crop. The estimated 27,523,000 boxes was an increase of approximately 9,000,000 boxes over last season.

Orderly marketing of the huge crop at good prices was the goal of citrus men who have mapped a national promotion campaign through 37,000 associated retail stores, advertising in northern cities, a speakers' campaign, a "Florida Orange and Grapefruit Week" and large purchases of the fruit by the federal government for distribution to relief clients.

RADIO LAWYERS ARE BANNED

NEW YORK. (AP)—Free legal advice, broadcast to the general public through newspapers or over the radio, was banned in a decision by the appellate division of the state supreme court.

Effective immediately, the ruling forbids attorneys to answer questions of law or give an opinion through "a publicity medium of any kind," whether compensated or not.

"Any attorney who violates this rule," the court decision stated, "shall be deemed to be guilty of professional misconduct" and subject to disciplinary action.

Awaits News of Brother on Missing Plane

While a search continued today in a blinding blizzard in the Utah mountains for a missing Western Air Express transport plane, a brother of one of the missing passengers was anxiously awaiting word of the missing plane, at his home in Orange.

Henry Christopher, 1475 East Chapman avenue, Orange, is the brother of Carl Christopher, listed as one of the passengers of the missing ship.

Carl Christopher of Dwight, Ill., flew to the Pacific coast especially to see his brother, who had been dangerously ill of pneumonia in the St. Joseph hospital. Henry Christopher but recently was able to return to his home from the hospital.

Henry recently moved to Orange from Long Beach, after purchasing an orange grove on Chapman avenue. He still is seriously ill, although the crisis has passed.

It also was learned that Fred Kelly of Orange is one of the pilots who is searching for the missing airplane.

Small boats scurried for shelter and train-ferry service between England and France was disrupted before the winds abated today.

Hope was abandoned for the crew of 12 aboard the fishing trawler Kodomo, which was first reported missing Nov. 27 off the west coast of Scotland.

MADRID FEAR OF ATTACK MOUNTING

MADRID. (AP)—Bomber Madrid feared today its Fascist besiegers would unleash another infantry attack following an air raid in which 63 persons were killed and 200 wounded.

About 100 government planes took the air against the invaders and, officials said, shot down four enemy pursuit planes and one bomber.

Heavy fighting continued far into the night, centering around Boadilla Del Monte and the University City section.

(Insurgent field headquarters at Salamanca announced Fascist troops had captured Boadilla Del Monte after heavy fighting in which 82 soldiers in the defending international brigade were killed.)

As the bloody civil war entered its sixth month, leaders of Madrid's defense said they were expecting Gen. Francisco Franco, exiled chief, to send his Moorish legionnaires and picked troops once more against the gates of the capital.

BAD NEWS FOR PEDESTRIAN

Five Points intersection in Anaheim is not an intersection, and a crosswalk at that point is not a crosswalk, Superior Judge G. K. Seovel ruled yesterday in connection with a \$6,875.72 damage action brought by Dr. J. W. Utter of Anaheim against Rose L. Smith and Gus Smith.

Dr. Utter had testified that he was struck by a car driven by Mrs. Smith while he was crossing the intersection on the "crosswalk."

Judge Seovel upheld a defense contention that the peculiar wording of an Anaheim ordinance allowing crosswalks only at intersection, and defining intersections, made the crosswalk an illegal one.

A defense motion for a directed verdict holding that Dr. Utter was not entitled to damages was denied this morning before the case went to the jury.

Center Hears of Farm Convention

Reports of the recent Farm bureau conventions at Pasadena were given at last night's meeting of the Tustin Farm center, following a pot-luck supper at Tustin Union High school.

Lynn Osterander presided, and Raymond Marsile presented the program, which featured an accordion orchestra from the Institute of Musical Arts in Santa Ana, directed by John Sciarmino, and a young tap and acrobatic dancers.

Jack Grisot of the 4-H club reported on the state convention of that organization, held at Davis; and J. W. Crill, R. J. Flaherty, and Mr. and Mrs. Sam Stanley reported on the Pasadena convention.

Hosts last night were Mr. and Mrs. Guy Christian, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Powers and Mrs. Charles Whitney.

Strikers Picket Standard Stations

SAN PEDRO. (AP)—Three thousand maritime strikers were organized to move inland yesterday and picket service stations of the Standard Oil company of California in protest against seven dynamite plot convictions at Modesto.

A spokesman for the strike committee, Volney G. Mathison, asserted 20,000 marine workers would join in the picketing in Pacific coast port areas.

Plans called for transportation of seamen and longshoremen into the Metropolitan district of Los Angeles.

To Select Church Architect Friday

Members of the building committee of the First Presbyterian church will meet Friday afternoon to select an architect for the construction of a new \$50,000 church building planned by the church.

A meeting scheduled for last night has been postponed. It was learned, until tomorrow, the new church building will be erected on the present site of the older building at Sixth and Sycamore streets.

Wright Brothers Are Honored

DAYTON, O. (AP)—The nation honored the Wright brothers today for a feat which 33 years ago caused it to lift a collective eyebrow and ask, "What of it?"

Leaders in civil and military aviation joined city and state officials in homage to Orville and the late Wilbur Wright, who on Dec. 17, 1903, were first to fly.

You Still Have Time for Xmas Photo

NO APPOINTMENT NECESSARY
Open 8 A. M. to 8 P. M.
Sunday 1 - 4

Sittings made to and including Dec. 22nd will be ready for Xmas Eve.

LE DRUE STUDIO
408 N. Main Santa Ana

NUMBER CONTEST WINNER GUESSES J. C. HORTON

Okay, Miss Elva Akenson, you're the winner, so come on down to The Journal office and collect your prize.

Miss Akenson of 605 East Washington, was first winner in The Journal's brand-new contest, the object of which is to make Santa Ana social security conscious, and have a little fun at the same time.

Social Workers Honor Burrows

Members of the Social Workers Council of Orange county gave a luncheon honoring Prof. Charles N. Burrows, assistant administrator of state relief in Iowa, yesterday afternoon.

Burrows, who is here for a period of two weeks as lecturer on forum programs, was introduced by Frank A. Henderson, county forum administrator. In his talk Burrows discussed the problems in the field of social service.

GETS 75 DAYS

To serve a 75-day sentence on drunk driving charges, Nolan Harris, 35, Garden Grove, was booked at the county jail yesterday by Anaheim police.

NORTHROP WINS TALK CONTEST

Orville Northrup won first place last night in a speaking contest held by Smedley chapter of Toastmasters at Daniger's cafe. Northrup's topic was "Steps in Criticism." He discussed requirements that must be met by a speaker to accomplish its purpose.

David K. Brown, speaking on "Democracy in Taxation," won second place. R. J. Pearson, in his initial craft talk, outlined his educational background. J. Lee Hewitt spoke on "The Back Seat Driver." Ernest Bryne's topic was "On the Trail of the Bandit" and G. F. McKelvey spoke on "The Language of the Underworld."

W. N. Cummings presided as toastmaster. J. Lee Woods was general critic and Dr. Perry Davis was dictionary critic. Lowell J. Hamilton was a visitor.

HELPS AVOID MANY COLDS

Especially designed aid for nose and upper throat, where most colds start. Used in time, helps prevent many colds.

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Western Auto Supply Co

Last Minute Gift Suggestions

Gifts for the Car are enjoyed by the entire family

The Finest Gifts of All!

A New 1937 Western Air Patrol

Say "Merry Christmas" with music give a Western Air patrol Radio! Many beautiful table and console models, superb tone, astounding distance, Bull's Eye Tuning, World Vis.-O-log Dial and many other features... yet save you up to 50% on Western Auto's prices of what you'd pay elsewhere for radio of comparable performance and beauty!

PRICES \$12.95... \$89.95 On Easy Terms

Motorola

America's Finest Auto Radio

The family gift supreme—for you, for yourself, for that matter. Incomparable tone, volume, distance and selectivity. No snap plug suppressors. Dash dials for all cars including 1937 models.

FOUR MODELS \$39.95 and up Easy terms if desired.

Robes

Full Size All-Wool 54x72 Inch \$3.33 CASH Reduced from \$4.98

A big value extra quality all wool robe. Thick and warm. Rich patterns. Order Robes \$1.98 to \$2.65

Here are only a few of the many sure-to-please gifts offered at low prices.

Gifts Under \$1

Arm Rests • Accelerator Lights • Ash Receivers • Cigar Lighters • Auto Thermometers • Ball Bearings • Fender Guards • Driving Mirrors • Flashlights • Goggles • Key Cases • Flashlights • Mirrors • Spotlights • License Plate Frames • Picnic Jugs • Pocket Radios • Vacuum Bottles • Radiator Caps • Splash Guards • Radiator Grilles

Gifts Under \$2

Bicycle Tires • Auto Clocks • Clock-Mirrors • Clock-Mirrors • Baby Hammocks • Gore Shields • Lunch Kits • Trunk Racks • Grade Registers

Gifts Under \$5

Auto Fans • Batteries • Clock-Mirrors • Fog Lites • Electric Windshield Wipers • Electric Jugs • Wind Wings • Spotlights • Trunk Racks

Gifts Over \$5

Altimeters • Batteries • Battery Chargers • Clock-Mirrors • Inside Control Spotlights • Tires • Oval-Lites • Fog Lites • Road Lites • Wind Wings • Pyrene Fire Extinguishers

Streamline Bicycle

...And no wonder...

"Western Flyers" are the most beautiful, speedy, easy riding and rugged bicycles made. Every up-to-date feature... low prices and only \$5 down, on easy terms if desired.

Streamline Compass

With Built-in Compensator \$2.49

Modern design, Best sapphire bearing, With vacuum fastener. Accurate.

Lined Driving Gloves

\$1.19 CASH

Well made, slip-on brown domestic cow gloves. Very warm, dressy. Other Gloves \$1.29 to \$2.35

Catalin Steering Wheel Knob

44c

A real convenience, Beautifully figured Catalin head and chrome plated clamp. Clamps on wheel arm.

Twin Horn

Reduced to \$4.95

Get attention with this powerful, distinctive Air Blast Twin Horn. Similar to high priced car equipment. Black enamel finish, rugged construction... complete with bracket and relay.

Other Horns low as \$5.75

DeLuxe Streamline Hood Ornament

2 1/2 inch high \$5.50 B444

This smart new chromium plated decoration will make a "Sure-to-Please" gift. Fits most cars.

Tree Lighting Sets

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Big savings on highest quality American made Christmas Tree Light Sets for indoor or outdoor use. Approved by National Board of Fire Underwriters, well insulated, with durable sockets and plugs... Ask for "Western Auto's" low prices on complete sets and genuine MAZDA bulbs.

We Reserve Right to Limit Quantities | Special Prices Good Only to Sat. Night

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202 NORTH MAIN ST. Cor. 2nd St.

AD 12-17

Clothes for the Winter Scout Camp



—Take along warm clothing...
—Wool Sox\$2.50
—Wool Stockings...\$1.25
—Cotton Stockings...50c

Wool Lumberjacks \$2.45 \$3.45
Heavy Polo Shirts 85c \$1

Outing Flannel Pajamas \$1.29

Wool Gloves
Wool Mufflers 50c
Sweaters \$2.95

Christmas GIFTS for Scouts

—Knives—Axes—Belts
—Compasses—Flash Lights
—Signal Sets—Blankets
—Sleeping Bags

Hugh J. Lowe

Men's Wear—Boys' Wear
109 WEST 4TH ST.



★ ON Sale TWO DAYS ONLY!

Diamond Set

ENGAGEMENT RING • THREE DIAMONDS
WEDDING RING • ONE DIAMOND

\$19.85

NO MONEY DOWN • 50c A WEEK

★ SET COMPLETE, \$19.85. Think of it! Solid White Gold Engagement Ring in smart new design; two small diamonds on the sides and larger center diamond. Wedding Ring to match with one diamond! The two rings for \$19.85. NO MONEY DOWN, 50c a week. No mail or phone orders!

GENSLER-LEE

Fourth and Sycamore Sts. — Santa Ana

SNYDER WOULD BAR WOMEN FROM U.S. TRACK

Dons Miss 10 Free Throws, Lose to Compton, 31-23

Rotarians Hear Owens' Coach

TARTARS EVEN SERIES WITH SANTA ANA

Beatty's Five Schedules Return Game at Long Beach Friday Night

Glaring inaccuracy on charity throws cost Santa Ana Junior college an opportunity for a double-killing in basketball last night. Compton's Tartars won, 30 to 23, in a somewhat ragged performance in Andrews gymnasium.

Favored by virtue of their 26-17 victory on Compton's own floor Monday, Coach Blanchard Beatty's Dons failed to come up to expectations, while Compton flashed improved form.

The Compton guarding was much tighter than Santa Ana's, and on offense the Tartars found the basket from long-range. Center Stetzer was high for the invaders with 10 points.

Seventeen free throws were awarded the Dons by Officials Ralph (Bill) Cole and Fred Erdhaus, but Santa Ana made only seven of them. The home guard got off to a slow start, and trailed at the intermission, 13 to 15. Compton peppered the backboard with shots in the last 20 minutes to ring up a 15 to 10 advantage.

Long Beach Vikings, who bowed to Fullerton 41-36 this week, are host to eBeatty's charges in the Army gym at Long Beach tomorrow night. It will be a return game, Santa Ana having lost the first, 39-14, after only a week of drill.

Santa Ana's reserves lost to Compton in the preliminary, 24 to 15.

Compton (30)	Field Goals	Free Throws	Total
Burns, f.	3	0	6
Chavez, f.	3	1	10
Stetzer, c.	3	0	6
Yarston, g.	3	0	6
Hallen, f.	1	2	4
Lang, f.	1	0	2
Spiroff, f.	0	0	0
Mayse, g.	1	0	2
Totals	13	4	30

Santa Ana (23)	Field Goals	Free Throws	Total
Yonel, f.	1	2	4
Nisley, f.	1	3	5
Stanley, c.	2	1	5
Browning, g.	0	1	1
Riggs, g.	0	0	0
Dike, f.	0	0	0
H. Eastham, g.	0	0	0
Totals	4	6	10

Compton (23)	Field Goals	Free Throws	Total
Blume, f.	1	3	5
Rodan, f.	1	2	4
Schatz, f.	1	0	2
Overbeck, f.	1	0	2
Hodge, f.	1	0	2
Totals	5	5	10

U. S. C. Cagers Play Mustangs Tonight

DALLAS, (AP)—Southern California's Trojans will attempt to make it four in a row tonight in their basketball tour when they clash with Southern Methodist university here.

Max Made Greatest Comeback

Alice Marble Second to Schmeling in National Poll

(Note: This is the fourth of a series of stories analyzing results of the sixth annual Associated Press sports poll. It covers the results of the country's sports editors to the query: "What were the outstanding individual comebacks of 1936?")

BY ALAN GOULD

NEW YORK, (AP)—The laurel wreath for the year's greatest comeback in any sphere of sport adorns the black thatch of Germany's indomitable heavyweight fighter, 31-year-old Max Adolph Siegfried Schmeling.

The country's experts, who were just about 100 per cent wrong in their predictions as to what would happen on the night Schmeling scored a sensational, 12-round knockout over Joe Louis, accorded the German a landslide vote in the annual Associated Press sports poll.

Forty-six out of 73 ballots listed Schmeling as the hero of the No. 1 comeback, based upon the fact that when the German left the United States three years ago he was considered "all washed up" as a fighter and, upon his return, conceded little or no chance against the spectacular Brown Bomber. Now Max has signed to fight James J. Braddock for the heavyweight title the Teuton won, on a foul, from Jack Sharkey in 1930.

The voting revealed Alice Marble, heroine of the year's finest tennis comeback, as Schmeling's only rival. The California girl, who sealed national championship heights three years after being forced by ill health from all competition, was listed at the top on ten ballots. Her total of 57, however, was far below Schmeling's 152.

The balloting otherwise revealed scattered and surprising preferences. Braddock and Helen Willis Moody, who made their comebacks in 1935 and did not appear in serious competition this year, nevertheless got four points each. Lefty Grove, despite the fact he did not have as good a pitching season as he enjoyed when he returned to form in 1935, collected sufficient

SPORTS ROUNDUP

NEW YORK, (AP)—Marshal Goldberg's dad, who runs a movie house at Elkins, W. Va., couldn't get newsreels of the Notre Dame-Pitt game, so the rival house packed 'em in by advertising "see Biggie Goldberg against Notre Dame" . . .

Cincinnati Reds have the shortest manager in the majors in Charlie Dressen and the tallest coaches in Tom Sheehan and Long George Kelly.

They say Frank Higgins is pretty sure to wind up playing the hot corner for Cleveland . . . Pitt has shipped hundreds of gallons of drinking water on to Kansas City, Albuquerque and other points where the Panthers will stop on their way to the Rose bowl . . . A storm is brewing over the firing of Bob Harlow by the Professional Golfers association.

At the meeting of Pacific coast coaches the other day, Bernie Bierman was a guest and told the best story . . . While en route to play Washington, the Gophers stopped overnight in Missoula, Mont. . . Fire broke out in the hotel during the night . . . Flames were shooting all around and some of the gridgers couldn't decide what to do . . . "Shall we jump for it, or try the fire escape?" one of them yelled . . . Through the smoke the answer came back: "If you are subs, go ahead and jump; otherwise use the fire escape" . . . Bernie was given the gilt-edged picture frame for that one.

Jimmy Braddock and Joe Gould head for Miami right after Christmas . . . Lou Ambers has started work for what is sure to be a tough fight with Enrico Venturi.

Mat Program Featured by Little Wolf

A three-fall, 45-minute time limit wrestling match between the 245-pound bearded Brother Jonathan, Utah Mormon, and the undefeated Swedish powerhouse, Thor Johnson, who weighs 345 pounds in ring togs, has been definitely signed by the Orange County Athletic club for Monday night's semi-final to the Chief Little Wolf-Sammy Stein main event.

Johnson halted the winning streak of Ignacio Martinez at the 101 Highway club Monday night and has never been defeated in this section.

Two one-fall bouts also will complete the two three-fall double main event, with Bob Coleman meeting Iron Mike Works and Ignacio Martinez drawing Jack McArthur, former St. Mary's football star.

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TROSKY BATS IN SEASON'S MOST RUNS

Cleveland First - Sacker Sends 162 A. L. Mates Across the Plate

CHICAGO, (AP)—Hal Trosky, young Cleveland slugger, added another year to the growing tradition that first basemen rule the American league in the art of batting in runs by belting mates across enemy plates 162 times in 1936.

Trosky, who finished fourth last year with 113 runs, batted in behind Detroit's Hank Greenberg, Lou Gehrig of the World Champion New York Yankees and Jimmy Foxx of Boston—all first basemen—led another four-man set of first-sackers at the top of the list.

Gehrig, whose total a year ago was 118, again finished second, this time with 152. Foxx jumped from 115 to 143 to retain third place, while Zeke Bonura of the Chicago White Sox moved up to fourth position with 138.

Trosky grabbed his first run-batted-in title with the lowest total since 1929, when Al Simmons, then with the Athletics, got in with 157. Gehrig, who started the first basemen dynasty in 1930 with 174, established the junior circuit record of 154 in 1931. Foxx was high man with 169 and 163 in 1932 and 1933, respectively, and Gehrig bounced back in 1934 with 165.

Greenberg, out of all but 12 games last season because of a wrist fracture, won 1935 honors with 170.

Gehrig was over the 100 mark for the eleventh straight season. Joe DiMaggio, the Yankee freshman sensation, batted in five runs in one inning to equal the league record set by Ty Cobb in 1909. Another Yankee, Tony Lazzeri, hammered home 11 runs in a game against Philadelphia, bettering the former league mark of nine, set by Foxx in 1933.

New York's team total was 995, bettering its own former major league mark of 991.

Gehrig again led in walks with 130, while Foxx was far ahead of all "rivals" in striking out, going down 119 times. Rip Radcliff of the Chicago White Sox fanned only 12 times in 133 games, while Detroit's Gehring was fanned by 13 times in 154 contests.

Frank Crosetti was the hurlers' favorite target, being hit by pitched balls 12 times.

Bruins, Idaho Even Basketball Series

MOSCOW, Idaho, (AP)—The University of California at Los Angeles was even with the University of Idaho today in their two-game basketball series. The Vandals took last night's game, 30 to 26, after the Bruins had won the night before, 45 to 34.

Giant Thorn in Pitt's Rose Bowl Attack



HUSKIES WRESTLING WITH CHURCH FIVES EXAMS; PITT ENTRAINS TANGLE ON 'Y' COURT

SEATTLE, (AP)—The Washington Huskies forgot Rose Bowl football today as they prepared for the tussle with mid-western examinations.

After the tests tomorrow, the squad will be given a workout in uniform. For the past several weeks the men have been keeping in condition with gymnasium workouts.

Coach Jimmy Phelan said he will announce Sunday the list of 34 or 35 players who will make the trip Monday to Pasadena, where the Huskies play Pitt New Year's day. At present none of the squad is sick or injured.

PITTSBURGH, (AP)—Jack Sutherland and his Pitt Panther gridgers rolled westward today, their hearts set on a Rose Bowl victory to avenge three previous defeats.

The special train carrying 34 players, three coaches and a score of athletic officials and managers, left the "Smoky City" last night. Only brief stops were scheduled today—one at Dodge City and another at Hutchinson, Kan.

The Panthers will practice at Albuquerque, N. M., tomorrow and on Saturday at San Bernardino, near their headquarters at Arrowhead Springs, Calif. The train is equipped with a gymnasium car in which the husky gridgers may exercise.

Pitt was beaten in the Rose Bowl three times—7-6 by Stanford in 1928; 47-14 by Southern California in 1930, and 35-0 by Southern California in 1933.

WHITTIER AND SAINTS PLAY IN TOURNEY

Santa Ana's Saints, defending champions of the Southern Counties Invitational, will carry the colors of the Coast Preparatory league into Huntington Beach's basketball carnival against Whittier at 4:30 p. m. tomorrow.

Tournament play began today, with 12 of the 24 schools swinging into action in six games. The other 12 will play tomorrow, leading up to the finals in the major, intermediate and minor divisions Saturday.

Coach Reece (Pinky) Greene's preps have started slowly, losing to San Bernardino, 35 to 24, and Luezing, 21-18, but he is counting on Capt. Sam Lockhart, guard; Marvin Barron, center, and Bob Clark, guard, among others, to lead the Saints into the win column tomorrow. They won the major division title last winter with 23-22 and 26-23 victories over Compton and Pasadena Muir-Tech, respectively.

San Jose Eleven Wins in Honolulu

HONOLULU, (AP)—Coach Dud DeGroot's San Jose State football players began to think of home today as they broke training after defeating Hawaii's best football talent in a pair of games here. The Californians put the crusher on the Kamehameha Alumni eleven last night, 33-6. They trimmed University of Hawaii Friday night, 13-8.

BOWLING

LANGLEY OIL CO			
G. Prohle	179	97	133-429
J. Allen	138	144	145-427
J. McFadden	139	115	125-379
E. Ramella	88	102	137-327
J. Mills	147	161	132-490
Totals	711	653	739-2103
SANTA ANA WIRE & CABLE			
J. Bryant	173	114	154-441
J. Young	125	138	155-418
Adams	118	127	136-379
C. Swedberg	125	88	124-337
J. Gubbins	100	162	145-407
Totals	641	627	719-1987
CAREFUL LAUNDRY			
Johnson	168	169	182-519
Walker	151	177	194-522
Adams	122	139	171-431
Conners	222	177	178-577
Mottram	221	168	128-520
Totals	926	908	856-2690
WEST FIFTH LUMBER			
B. Lombard	140	137	168-445
Mitchell	195	172	212-579
Adams	122	139	171-431
Cowen	180	180	188-548
Schulz	191	185	193-569
Totals	828	813	931-2572

Rotarians Hear Owens' Coach

By PAUL WRIGHT

When Larry Snyder offers an opinion, sportsmen usually stop, look and listen because he is head track coach of a great university, Ohio State, and the pleasing personality who trained the incomparable negro, Jesse Owens, to international recognition at the Eleventh Olympiad in Berlin.

Snyder, who is wintering at Dana Villa in Orange county as reported in an exclusive interview in "The Journal" last week, told members of the San Juan Capistrano Rotary club and guests from this newspaper last night that:

1. He would like to see Amos Alonzo Stagg, Chicago's "Grand Old Man of Football" now at College of the Pacific, as coach of the Olympic trackmen for the 1940 games in Japan.

2. He would like to see feminine athletes completely eliminated from the Olympic track program.

3. He would like to see the host nations place more emphasis on athletic achievement—the original purpose of the Olympiads—rather than showmanship.

Snyder's informative talk was filled with Olympic, sidelights which have never been print in this district.

An Honorary Post

The Ohio State mentor took exception to a Los Angeles columnist's recommendation that either Dean Cromwell or Brutus Hamilton replace Lawson Robertson as head track coach of the United States team in '40.

"This is strictly an honorary position where few decisions are made, and should be awarded some man who has made a name for himself in coaching over a long period," Cromwell is well qualified, Snyder said, but the Columbus tutor's personal nomination went to the College of Pacific's aged mentor, Alonzo Stagg.

Stagg made a brilliant record as track coach at Chicago, but would be qualified anyway because of his ability to keep harmony in the ranks, Snyder explained.

The speaker carried the banquet audience on an imaginary trip from Randall's Island in New York, where the Olympic trials were held, to Berlin and back again.

"The U. S. trials were an absolute flop until the last day, when officials were changed at Randall's Island," he said. The 800-meter run was conducted 50 minutes ahead of schedule, forcing some of the competitors to enter without their usual warm-up; and some of the sprints were 40 minutes behind schedule. The trials were in direct contrast to the ones conducted flawlessly at Palo Alto in '32."

The nine-day trip abroad, while too long, was with the finest facilities, he said. The Manhattan was the best boat the U. S. athletes had ever sailed on, and the food was splendid.

"We were delayed at one port for 14 hours, during which the athletes were not permitted to leave the ship to exercise. This was a mistake."

Suspension Justified

The much-discussed suspension of Eleanor Holm Jarrett, the "champagne girl," was entirely justified, Snyder said. "She did not belong on board with athletes whose sole objective was to win the Olympic Games."

Snyder said he would like to see feminine athletes completely eliminated from track. It is a sport in which, he felt, they do not belong, he said. "Track is a man's game. Women could be eliminated without taking any kick from the Olympiads." Snyder would like to see them retained in tennis, swimming and other "feminine sports."

When we arrived there were receptions of all kinds. In fact, the Olympic committee appeared more interested in the receptions than the athletes," Snyder remarked.

"Poor Sportsmanship"

Poor sportsmanship was conspicuous by its absence at the Games, although there was an example that particularly irked Snyder.

"I had the German Olympic coach to tell me, after Owens had broad-jumped the winning distance of 26 ft. 5 1/2, that my athlete should be able to attain 27 feet. I do not doubt this, but we could not concentrate on the broad jump alone when Jesse was set on winning the more spectacular sprints."

"Owens deserves the ranking as the greatest athlete of all time. He is a natural with muscles resembling spring steel. He strides as fast as the average athlete sprints, and is beautifully coordinated. He has a winning smile and a marvelous personality that should carry him far in the entertainment world."

Owens, who already has earned more than \$50,000 as a professional, is expected in Hollywood next week to start work on a picture. He just recently completed one in New York. Jesse and his wife are now visiting the athlete's parents in Cleveland.

Vernor Beck, president of the San Juan Capistrano Rotary club, presided at the banquet.

COMMUNITY CHURCH LEAGUE			
Advent Christians	3	0	1,900
United Brethren	2	1	567
C. Missionary Alliance	1	1	590
South Methodists	1	1	590
S. A. Nazarenes	1	1	590
Church of Brethren	1	1	590
Midway Nazarenes	0	2	900
First Baptists	0	2	900
Totals	7	10	10,000

7:30 o'clock—Midway City Nazarenes vs. First Baptists; 8:30—Church of Brethren vs. Santa Ana Nazarenes.

With the fast-stepping Advent Christians safely out in front, Community Church league basketball interest will center on the Church of Brethren-Santa Ana Nazarene game which will decide a tie for second place on the Y. M. C. A. floor tonight.

The feature is slated for 8:30, but there will be a "title" at stake in the preliminary, scheduled an hour earlier between the First Baptists and the Midway City Nazarenes. These clubs have dropped their first two starts, and the lower tonight automatically takes over the cellar position.

The Advent Christians, with the Sears brothers-Horace and Chub—and little George Padias appear to have the first-half race sewed up following their 29-13 victory over the second-place United Brethren. The leaders play four more games on the following schedule:

Dec. 17—Midway City Nazarenes vs. First Baptist, 7:30 p. m.; Church of Brethren vs. Nazarenes, 8:30 p. m.

Dec. 21—Midway City Nazarenes vs. Advent Christians, 7:30 p. m.; Church of Brethren vs. Christian Missionary Alliance, 8:30 p. m.

Dec. 24—First Baptist vs. United Brethren, 7:30 p. m.; Nazarenes vs. South Methodists, 8:30 p. m.

Dec. 28—Church of Brethren vs. South Methodists, 7:30 p. m.; First Baptist vs. Christian Missionary Alliance.

Dec. 31—Advent Christian vs. Nazarenes, 7:30 p. m.; United Brethren vs. Midway City Nazarenes, 8:30 p. m.

Jan. 4—South Methodist vs. First Baptist, 7:30 p. m.; Advent Christian vs. Christian Missionary Alliance, 8:30 p. m.

Jan. 7—United Brethren vs. Church of Brethren, 7:30 p. m.; Midway City Nazarenes vs. Santa Ana Nazarenes, 8:30 p. m.

Jan. 11—Santa Ana Nazarenes vs. Christian Missionary Alliance, 7:30 p. m.; United Brethren vs. South Methodist, 8:30 p. m.

Jan. 14—Midway City Nazarenes vs. Church of Brethren, 7:30 p. m.; Advent Christian vs. First Baptist, 8:30 p. m.

RACING

By ORLO ROBERTSON

NEW YORK, (AP)—The question of which is the better horse, Bold Venture or Granville, never will be answered. Hopes that the two great turf stars would take up their rivalry next year where they left off in the Preakness last spring, vanished with William Woodward's announcement that Granville would be retired to the stud at Kennel J. Gilpin's Kentmeres farm at Boyce, Va.

Bold Venture, representing Morton L. Schwartz, whipped Granville by the slimmest of margins in the Preakness after taking the measure of J. E. Widener's Brevity in the Kentucky Derby—the race in which Granville tossed his rider soon after leaving the barrier.

Lige Bold Venture and Brevity, however, Granville was forced to the sidelines with a minor leg injury in winning the Lawrence realization in September at Belmont park.

In retiring Granville at the height of his career, Woodward followed his policy with Gallant Fox six years ago. Both were leading money winners, the Fox earning more than \$300,000.

The loss of Granville and the recent retirement of Discovery strips the handicap division of two of its greatest drawing cards. There also is a chance neither Bold Venture or Brevity will stand training. Bold Venture is at Columbia, S. C., preparing for the rich winter stakes while Brevity is in Kentucky getting in shape for the \$50,000 Widener challenge cup at Hialeah park.

Basketball Finals

By the Associated Press

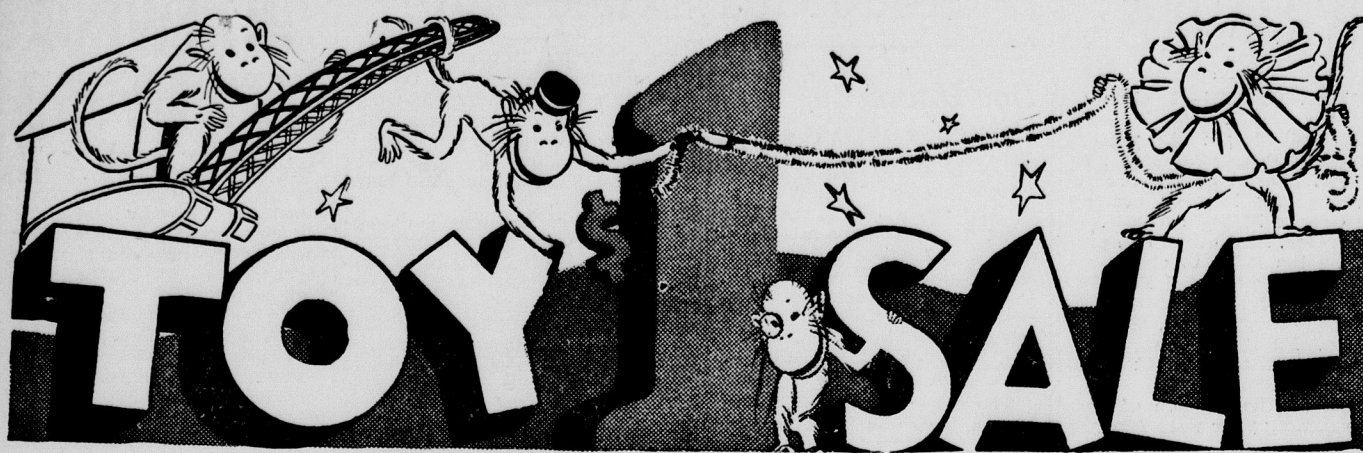
East, 4—South Dakota Teachers 24, North Texas Teachers 34, Butler 14, Purdue 44, Denver 30, Iowa 34, Northwestern California 35, Texas Tech 17, Northern Iowa 35, Notre Dame 19, Baker 35, Kansas 36, Nebraska Wesleyan 27, Hebron 17, San Marcos (Texas) Teachers 12, U. of C. L. A. 26, U. of Idaho 30, Friends U. 20, Emporia 47, New River State 33, Pikeville 26, Carson Teachers 61, Ellendale 23, Elmhurst 14, Northern (Ill.) Teachers 46, U. of Idaho (southern branch) 51, College of Idaho 21, U. C. L. A. 26, U. of Idaho 30, U. of Texas 30, San Antonio Teachers 12, U. of Texas 30, Augustana 34, South Dakota State 41, St. Joseph J. C. 32, Jefferson City J. C. 40.

FOURTH AT BUSH

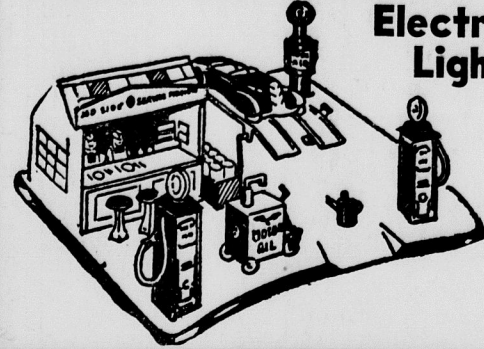
The FAMOUS

Department Store

SANTA ANA



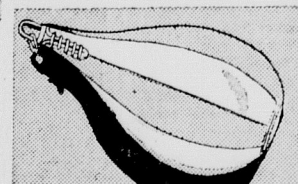
TOY FILLING STATION

Electrically Lighted **98¢**

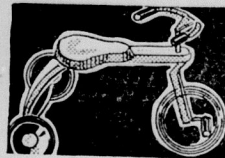
—Every boy wants a toy filling station! Here's a dandy. Equipped with 2 electrically lighted gas pumps; grease rack, oil cart, water pail and streamline automobile. Bushels of fun for boys! Shop early for these as they are going fast.



Striking Bags

\$2.95

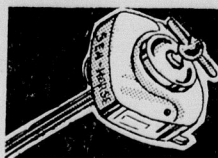
—Real \$3.95 quality! Valve type bag of genuine leather, pear shape. A dandy.



Pedal Car
79¢



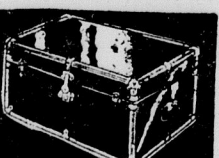
Sewing Set
49¢



Outboard Motor
39¢



Ranch Outfit
\$1.79



Doll Trunk
\$1.79



Tree Lights
19¢



Air Rifles
\$1.69



Boxing Gloves
\$2.25



Roller Skates
79¢

—Streamline, all metal, finished in red enamel.

—Regular \$1 set with many articles for sewing.

—Johnson sea horse, with heavy spring. Attach to toy boat.

—Kid Buck Jr., with fancy shirt, vest, chaps, pistol, etc.

—Metal covered, reinforced metal edges. Lock and key. Colors.

—For a gay Xmas tree! Eight assorted colored bulbs on long cord, with extension plug.

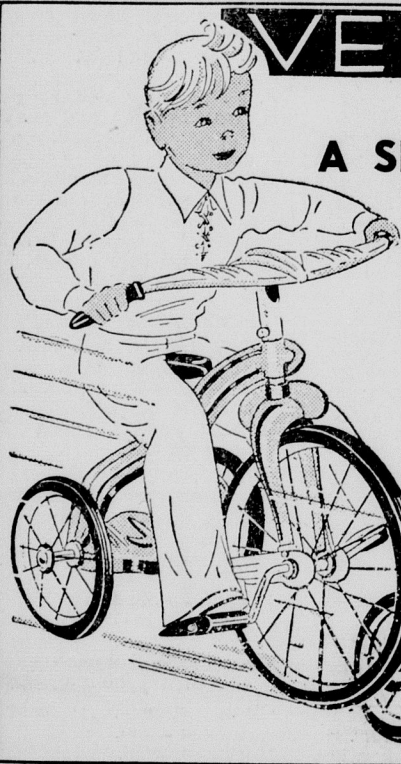
—Genuine Buzz Barton 1,000-shot Daisy air rifles—regularly \$2. Reliable.

—Hair-filled gloves of soft leather, in sets of four at \$2.25. Fun for boys!

—Speedy "Win-slow" full ball-bearing skates with leather straps and ankle pads.

VELOCIPEDES

A SPEED DEMON!

\$4.39

—Streamlined for speed! Sturdily constructed frame with 34-inch rubber tires. Large step deck, adjustable saddle, ball bearing front wheel. Streamline fenderettes on front wheel. Attractive red and cream enamel finish. 12-inch, \$3.39; 16-inch, \$4.39; 20-inch, \$5.39.

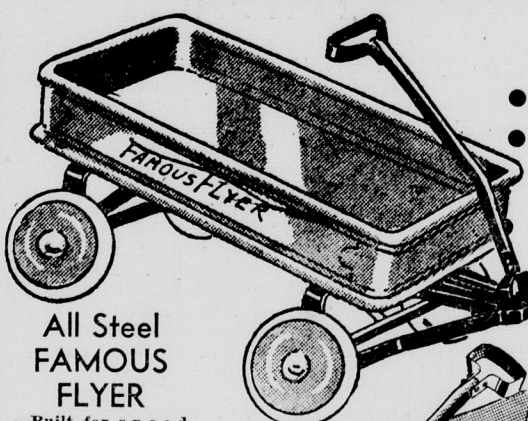
Velocipedes

Ball bearing front and rear wheels.

\$5.45

—The finest velocipede value we have ever offered! Streamlining on front fender and handle bars, heavy coil springs, step plates, 1-inch solid rubber tires. 12-inch front wheel, \$5.45; 16-inch, \$6.95; 20-inch, \$7.95.

COASTER WAGONS

\$2.39

All Steel FAMOUS FLYER

—Built for speed and endurance! 20-gauge steel body, roller bearing wheels, 33 1/2 x 5 1/2 x 3 1/2 body, heavy rubber tires, disc wheels. Easy to steer.

Streamline WAGON

—A shining beauty! Zep streamline wagon with steel body whose fenderettes cover all wheels. Solid rubber tires.

98¢

ALSO

See Our Complete Line of Electric and Mechanical Trains!



American Flyer Trains
ELECTRIC
\$3.95

'Mama' and 'Baby Darling' Dolls

—(1) 21" Mama Doll with moving eyes and lashes, long curls or ringlet type wig. Daintily dressed; it walks, talks and sleeps. (2) Genuine Horseman Baby Darling with large soft body, glass eyes and lashes. Sitting or standing type. Dressed in organdy frock with bonnet to match, booties, rubber pants.

\$1.95

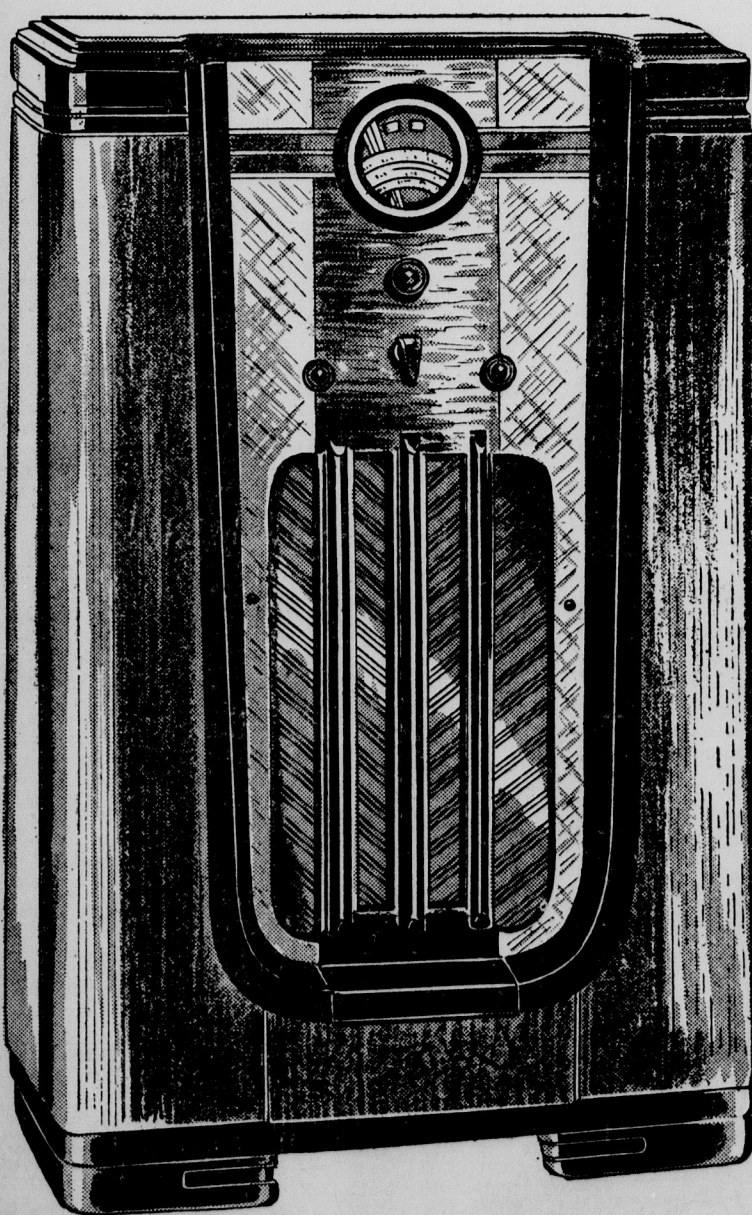
20-in. Baby Dolls, \$1.00

—Just \$1.00—and a beautiful doll at that price! 20-inch soft body with moving eyes and lashes. Organdy dress with bonnet to match. Cries "Mama."



A New Radio For Christmas!

Come to the Famous for Your Radio. Nationally Known Brands—Sold on Easy Terms!



PHILCO
8-Tube

RADIOS
\$110.00

Lowest Terms in the City!

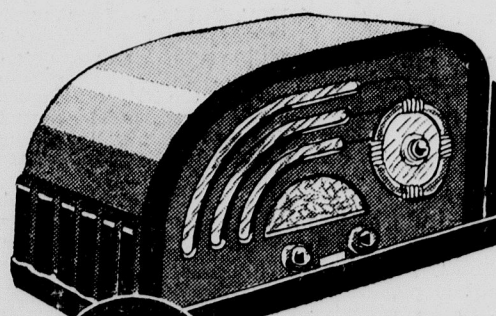
The radio that's taken the country by storm ... the new Philco ALL WAVE Set.

Equipped with 8 Powerful Tubes Foreign and American Reception

Special Dial—Spreads Short Wave Stations Three Times Farther Apart

High Quality Tone Control Complete with Aerial

—Come in and see this wonderful Radio. Here the programs. Note the fine tone and the ease of operation.



Jackson Bell

JACKSON-BELL
5-Tube

RADIOS
\$12.95

\$5.00 Down, Balance Monthly

—The new 5-tube Jackson-Bell radio with the aeroplane dial. Gets police calls, hand-rubbed case. Very good looking. Even at this low price you will get complete satisfaction from this radio. Come in and see it—hear the programs. At this low price you can afford a radio in every room!

"ZENITH" RADIOS
\$94.95

—Popular Zenith 8-tube radio. A nationally known, nationally popular radio. Gets American and foreign stations. 12-inch dynamic speaker, high fidelity control. Target tuning. Beautiful hand-rubbed cabinet. A radio that will give absolute satisfaction. EASY TERMS.



Packard-Bell

RADIO

\$39.95

Stationized Dial Plus Tuning Eye

—A Marvelous New PACKARD-BELL RADIO that is giving remarkable satisfaction. 8-tube. EASY TERMS

The New Model 50 PACKARD-BELL RADIO

TERMS:

\$5.00 Down
\$5.00 Month

\$59.95

—The wonderful new Model 50 Packard-Bell radio. Ten metal tubes, long-lasting. All waves, high fidelity, stationized, dial tuning eye. High fidelity tone, automatic volume control. Tone control, large, beautiful hand-rubbed mahogany cabinet. A fine radio that will give 100% satisfaction.

SECTION TWO
Society, Women's Features,
Comics, Classified, Financial,
Editorial

Printing All the Facts, So the People May Know the Truth
Santa Ana Journal

PHONE 3600
For All Departments of The
Journal; News, Circulation and
Advertising

VOL 2, NO. 197 SANTA ANA, ORANGE COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1936 2 CENTS PER COPY, 50 CENTS PER MONTH

WALNUT CROP FOR 1936 TO SURPASS LAST YEAR IN U. S., EUROPE

BANK TO PAY DIVIDEND

Deposit Increase Also
Shown at Commercial
National Here

Three hundred stockholders of the Commercial National bank of Santa Ana were made happy today by the announcement of the declaration of an annual four per cent dividend.

A four per cent dividend on common stock has been declared by the bank, amounting to \$4000 on the \$100,000 capitalization of the bank.

Values Increase
A. C. Hasenjaeger, executive vice-president, pointed out that in addition to the four per cent dividend on common stock, an amount has been paid off on preferred stock, which really means an additional dividend to holders of common stock because of the resultant increase in value of common stock.

An especially satisfactory banking year has been enjoyed by the institution this year, Hasenjaeger said today. He announced that deposits in the local bank have increased more than a quarter of a million dollars during the year, now amounting to \$1,643,000.

Notices Mailed
The dividend on common stock will be in the hands of stockholders before Christmas, Hasenjaeger said, with statements showing that the bank year has been most successful from a standpoint of earnings, increase in business and deposits.

Notices were being mailed out notifying stockholders of the annual meeting scheduled for Jan. 12. The bank this year, as in other years, will give employees a substantial cash present for Christmas.

Car Wrecked By West Is 'Junk'

The county-owned automobile that Supervisor N. E. West wrecked last October in an accident near Gorman is "just a piece of junk" unless it can be turned in on the purchase of a new car.

The board of supervisors learned that this week when Nat H. Neff, superintendent of highways, asked to turn in a car now in use in his department for a new one.

"Why not turn in the one I wrecked, too?" asked West.

Neff said auto dealers will give little allowance for two old cars as trade-in on a new one. If the car is sold outright, Neff added, it will bring only a few dollars as junk.

So the wreckage will be kept on hand until the county decides to buy a new car without turning in one that still rolls.

Childers' Hatchery Stages Banquet

A group of 60 persons was entertained this week by Childers' Hatchery of Santa Ana, at a banquet.

The group entertained represented 100 turkey breeders. The hatchery has given annual banquets before for poultry breeders, but this was said to be the first time that a banquet has been staged by the hatchery for turkey breeders, who came from Orange, Riverside, San Bernardino, Los Angeles and San Diego counties.

FREE ON BAIL
Wanted in Merced on charges of two traffic violations, Jose de la Torre, 30, La Habra, was free on \$7.50 bail today following his arrest and booking at the county jail by the California Highway patrol officers.

DR. CROAL
DENTIST
Phone 2885
New Location: 410 1/2 North Main

THIEVES SOUGHT
Burglars who entered the Cross Roads inn at La Habra Monday afternoon, escaping with candy, cigarettes and money from two marble machines, were being sought by sheriff's officers today.

FRIDAY 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Only
59c
THIS CERTIFICATE AND 59c ENTITLES THE BEARER TO ONE OF OUR GENUINE INDESTRUCTIBLE \$5.00 VACUUM FOUNTAIN PENS. Visible ink supply. You see the ink. A LIFE-TIME GUARANTEE WITH EACH PEN.
A FINE CHRISTMAS GIFT!

FRIDAY 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Only
59c

Has All Seven Features Required in a Fine Writing Pen Today

1—Lifetime guarantee.
2—Greater ink capacity.
3—One stroke vacuum fill.
4—Smoother writing point.
5—Featherweight—perfectly balanced pen.
6—Latest laminated and pearl colors.
7—Full barrel visible ink supply—not mere last drop visibility.

This Pen Given Free If It Can Be Bought for Less Than \$5.00

10c Extra for Mail Orders

210 WEST FOURTH STREET
ASHER'S
JEWELRY CO.
SANTA ANA, CALIFORNIA

Santa and the Viking
BY SIGRID ARNE



"Shut up," snapped the Queen.

Through the air of Santa and his toys, a Viking, Nils, has been able to rescue his little daughter, Gudrun, from the palace of the Ice Queen, where she had been a prisoner for 300 years.

Chapter 10
The Ice Queen Returns

Nils had no sooner started back to Toyland with Gudrun and the elves and toys than the Ice Queen came storming back to her empty palace.

"Roses!" she snorted to herself as she stepped into the palace. "What in the world do people see in them?" She was pretending that she hadn't really wanted any of the flowers she had been chasing. You remember, she had left her palace to run after roses that the fairy queen was sowing around the North Pole.

She Flies Into A Rage
Now when the Ice Queen returned to her castle it seemed deserted. Her guards had slipped away for a holiday. The snow

fairies had curled up in the eaves for a nap. The winds were moaning in their cave. And Gudrun was gone. Only the North Star winked from the sky as he passed.

"Nothing is as bad as it looks, Madame," he said. "It's usually worse."

"Shut up," snapped the Queen, in a very unqueenly manner. She stalked back to her throne, and as she did, she saw that Gudrun was gone. She flew into a rage. She knocked her glistening ice chairs in all directions. She tossed her pretty icicle crown to the floor where it shattered into a hundred pieces. "Now for Santa," she declared. "I'll take care of him. He's had a hand in this."

Poor Santa had no idea the Ice Queen was planning revenge. He was joyfully welcoming Nils and Gudrun and Captain Buttons to Toyland. And Mrs. Santa was making a bed for Gudrun.

Nils looked worried as he tucked his little girl to bed. She still slept without recognizing him. "Maybe she'll wake tomorrow," he told himself.

The Queen Gets Revenge
Mister, the pup, who had helped Nils to rescue his little girl, was so pleased they had succeeded that he insisted on sleeping under her bed that night, but first he had to take a spoonful of cough medicine. He had a dreadful cough from that cold wind he had chewed to bits.

After the toy shop was asleep Santa and Mrs. Santa and Nils sat by the fire for a goodnight cup of tea. But outside there was trouble. The Ice Queen was circling overhead with her snow fairies who were scattering whole banks of snow about them.

"Hurry, hurry," ordered the Queen. "This place must be buried by morning. There will be no Christmas this year. Santa can spend the whole winter digging out."

Tomorrow: Santa In Trouble.

Forum Posters on Display in S. A.

A colorful and descriptive display of original posters, showing the wide scope of work being done by the art department of the Orange County forum now is at 114 West Fourth street.

Two young Santa Ana men, Kenneth Harris and Baltazar Garcia, who supply forum posters for the entire county, are in charge of the work, which consists of furnishing advance publicity for forum programs. The men supply about 20 posters in 13 communities weekly.

Work of the two men has evoked favorable comment from Chester A. Williams, assistant to the United States commissioner of education, Dr. J. W. Stuebner, during his visit here not long ago.

Appeals Decision On Tree Sale

C. M. Coelho, Garden Grove, yesterday appealed to the superior court here a decision of Justice of the Peace Kenneth Morrison, Santa Ana, that he must pay E. D. Webster, nurseryman, a \$276.51 balance on a sale of orange trees.

Coelho had contended that the sum was a balance of a \$900 sale of Valencia orange trees, and that Webster had delivered many trees which were not Valencia.

Broken Leg Basis Of Doctor's Suit

Asking \$26,875.72 damages for a broken right leg and other injuries which he states will leave him crippled permanently, Dr. J. W. Utter, Anaheim physician, today opened trial of a suit against Rose L. Smith and her husband, Gus Smith, in Superior Judge G. K. Scovel's court.

Dr. Utter charged that Mrs. Smith was responsible for an accident March 8 on Center street, Anaheim, in which he sustained the injuries.

Gets \$135 for Crash Injuries

Superior Judge James L. Allen has authorized James C. Stafford to accept \$135 from the Shell Oil company and A. L. Parrish, truck driver, for injuries sustained by his son, Merle L. Stafford, 18, in an accident Nov. 8 at Buena Park.

Stafford asserted the oil firm and driver did not admit responsibility, but had offered that amount in settlement of claims.

Business Men Ask Electrical Rules

Orange County Home Owned Business association has asked the board of supervisors to adopt an ordinance prohibiting the sale of electrical equipment which does not meet board of fire underwriters standards. The board took no action.

Santa Ana, Orange, Anaheim and Fullerton have such ordinances, J. C. Metzgar, secretary of the association, said.

EL DON WILL PRINT YULE EDITION

Special Publication to Be Distributed on Campus Friday

El Don, Santa Ana Junior college newspaper, will terminate activities for 1936 tomorrow when the annual Christmas issue will be distributed.

Special features and advertisements dealing with the Christmas season will be found in the six-page holiday edition.

The Christmas edition marks the second special publication that El Don has published this semester. Recently the annual alumni edition was distributed to local townspeople and to present and former students of the Jaycee.

El Don is a weekly publication and has won several state and national awards during the past year. The paper is published under the direction of Bob Swanson, editor, and John H. McCoy, journalism director.

Asks \$10,000 for Broken Bones

On a broken leg and four fractured ribs Mrs. Mabel J. Greninger yesterday placed a value of \$10,000 when she started suit in superior court here against Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Locke.

Mrs. Greninger alleged that when she was walking across the intersection of Spadra road and Knapp avenue, Fullerton, she was struck down by a car driven by Mrs. Locke. Her husband asked \$2000 for loss of Mrs. Greninger's services as housekeeper.

Bastian Estate Valued at \$26,000

John Bastian, Anaheim, left an orange grove valued at \$15,000 and personal property amounting to \$11,000 when he died Dec. 7, probate proceedings revealed yesterday.

His widow, Mrs. Berandine Bastian, asked that her daughter, Miss Berandine Bastian, be appointed administrator of the estate. She also asked that Bastian's interest in \$9550 in mortgages held in common with his wife be terminated.

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Gets \$135 for Crash Injuries

Superior Judge James L. Allen has authorized James C. Stafford to accept \$135 from the Shell Oil company and A. L. Parrish, truck driver, for injuries sustained by his son, Merle L. Stafford, 18, in an accident Nov. 8 at Buena Park.

Stafford asserted the oil firm and driver did not admit responsibility, but had offered that amount in settlement of claims.

Business Men Ask Electrical Rules

Orange County Home Owned Business association has asked the board of supervisors to adopt an ordinance prohibiting the sale of electrical equipment which does not meet board of fire underwriters standards. The board took no action.

Santa Ana, Orange, Anaheim and Fullerton have such ordinances, J. C. Metzgar, secretary of the association, said.

Reviews JANUARY 1936

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By VOLTA TORREY
(Associated Press Feature Service Writer)

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MOTOR MATTERS
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CROP REPORT ISSUED BY U. OF C.

Market Stimulus Hoped for Through Increase in Buying Power

(Editor's Note: The following article is the third in a series of four which deal with the California agricultural outlook for 1937. The articles are based upon the 1937 agricultural outlook survey of the agricultural extension service, University of California. The material was obtained by experts of the agricultural extension service and the Giannini foundation.)

BERKELEY.—Walnut supplies in California and in the United States as a whole continue to be excessive, and relatively low prices to the growers may be expected as a result. This is stated in the 1937 agricultural outlook of the agricultural extension service, University of California.

However, improvement in consumer purchasing power should furnish some stimulus, and better prospects for the immediate crop will result from shorter supplies of walnuts, pecans and almonds than were available last year.

California Crop
The combined estimate for the crop in the United States and Europe for 1936 is 135,140 tons, comparing with an average annual production of 129,140 tons for the period 1929-1935 inclusive. California's crop for 1936 is estimated at 42,000 tons. Supplies for the 1936-1937 marketing season, including a carryover of more than 4500 tons, are above the average for the past seven years for the country as a whole.

Under the terms of the 1936-1937 marketing agreement, 25 per cent of the merchantable crop will be diverted into the foreign and domestic unshelled markets.

Foreign Markets
While such procedure has resulted in increased returns to producers in the past, it is evident that without artificial stimulus or greatly improved demand conditions, the supply of walnuts which will be produced from the present acreage will be excessively large.

Under the present tariff schedules imports of unshelled walnuts are not likely to be a material factor in the supply situation. Also imports of shelled walnuts will probably continue to decline. Exports have been a material factor in decreasing the supply.

DYNAMITE GOES SAILING
MARE ISLAND. (P) — Condemned explosives weighing 480 tons will be towed to sea and dumped into 100 fathoms near the Farallone islands. The tug Tamora was loaned to the army today to tow the ammunition lighter.

17 Die in Air Crash
"In the black-battle year's after hope was gone
"His courage was a flaw men rallied on . . .
Rudyard Kipling, John Gilbert, S. L. "Roxy" Rothafel and George W. Wickesham died that same month, and 17 persons perished in an Arkansas swamp in an inexplicable air crash.

But from Little America came word that Lincoln Ellsworth and his co-pilot, feared lost for seven weeks, were alive and safe.

Governor Hoffman, meanwhile, "just had" to relieve Bruno Richard Hauptmann.

Tomorrow: February

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Dancing Club of Younger Set Has Gay Christmas Formal in Webber Hall

Red Balloons Set a Yule Motif

Prize Dances Feature Evening of Gaiety For Guests

Red cellophane streamers and red balloons transformed Webber hall into a gay setting last night for the Christmas dance of one of Santa Ana's younger dancing clubs.

The affair was one of the formal dances of the year for the group, the girls wearing lovely gowns of bright taffetas and silks and several prize numbers being interspersed among the regular dances played by Janet Martin's orchestra.

Assisting in preparations were Miss Mary Morton of Hollywood, who is the dancing teacher of the young people, and several of the mothers of the club members.

Among the girls participating in the evening's gaiety were Miss Marjorie Wall and Miss Dorothy Wall, wearing, respectively, royal blue taffeta and a ruffled peach net dress; Rosemary Brown, in white; Suzanne Lemmon in turquoise taffeta; Carolyn Wells in rose taffeta; Betty Lacy in pink taffeta.

Jean Dowd, in red taffeta; Mary Corey, in black; Marguerite Alvord in yellow ruffled net; Betty Jean Koster in rose taffeta; Katherine Hambricht in ruffled pink net, and Margaret Ann Rossetti in rose taffeta.

The boys in the group were Richard Watson, Richard Kendall, David Brown, Eugene Cloyes, Roy Gowdy, David McMillen, Bob Heath, Tommy Sutton, Robert Wahlberg, Forrest Menzie, Vance Gooden, Ralph Guldage and Frank Rossetti.

Parents and others in attendance at the dance were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gooden, Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Koster, Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Menzie, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hambricht, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Meiklejohn, and the Mesdames W. E. Wall, Robert L. Brown, Mary Lacy, T. R. Alford, Frank Corey, Carl Sutton, Harold Wahlberg, J. O. Guldage, Carolyn Wells, C. G. Dowd, M. F. Rossetti, Harry Kendall, P. H. Cloyes, E. C. Brewer, F. D. Catlin and Miss Morton and her uncle and aunt.

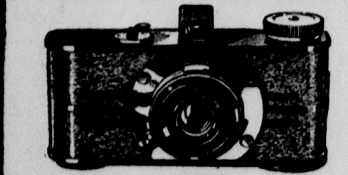
STAFF PARTY MARKED BY GIFT EXCHANGE

Mrs. Elmer Thompson, head of one of the departments of Rankin's store, entertained the women on her staff at a jolly Christmas party in her home this week, decorating a big tree for the central attraction in the living room where members gathered to exchange gifts.

The hostess also presented a personal gift to each of her guests, and they in turn joined in presenting her with an electric clock.

After the packages had been opened, the rest of the evening was devoted to playing monopoly. Those enjoying the delightful informality of the evening were the Mesdames Donna Hill, Lyman Nelson, Roy Yoder, Charles Wacker, Jack Morrison, Herman Yobst, Jack Hedrick, Charles Atwood, Jack Hill, Fred Skillman, Ella Faupel, Victor Rainey, and the Mesdames Evelyn Scherbert, Dorothy Akers, Ann Jacque, Margaret Bowen, Doris Lorraine Faupel, Marian Johnson and Oneska Orndorff.

Only \$12.50
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BLACK and WHITE or COLOR SNAP- SHOTS—NO CHANGE OF LENS
Now you can own a candid camera—here at last is one made in America at a price you can afford—\$12.50!

Argus is unlike any camera you have ever seen before at anything near its price. This fine precision camera uses motion picture film yet its lens is so sharp that enlargements up to 8" x 10" can be made without perceptible loss of detail. Argus Photography costs about a penny a picture!

Argus is equipped with fast F. 4.5 lens and rapid shutter to 1/200 of a second to stop almost any action; with positive focusing device that insures sharp, in-focus pictures every time. Color snapshots, too. Just use standard natural color film.

Argus—at this sensational low price—makes all the costly, slow, clumsy methods obsolete. If you would be modern—use Argus!

Argus can fit in the palm of your hand—5 inches long, weighs only 14 ounces. Come in. Let us demonstrate this amazing new Argus camera.

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MAYFLOWER CLUB HAS TURKEY DINNER

The annual turkey dinner for the Mayflower club was held this year at the Hotel Laguna, with a delicious five-course meal served in the dining-room overlooking the ocean. Attractive Christmas decorations had been arranged by Mrs. V. C. Shidler, Mrs. Laura Sanborn and Mrs. E. E. Frisby. The remainder of the afternoon was spent in the marine room, a cozy place wherein was set a pretty Christmas tree. Here gifts were exchanged, and a pleasant afternoon of chat was enjoyed before the blazing fire in the open fireplace.

A guest, Mrs. Duane Smith, sang several Christmas solos to the group. Those attending were Mrs. A. C. Wiebe, Mrs. C. W. Rowland, Mrs. Ed Cochrane, Mrs. E. Smith, Mrs. Fannie Cunningham, Mrs. W. A. Maryme, Mrs. A. T. Perkins, Mrs. E. E. Frisby, Mrs. Laura Sanborn, Mrs. V. C. Shidler, Mrs. F. W. Sanford, Mrs. J. W. Fraley, Mrs. Ray Ford, Mrs. W. A. Lawrence, Mrs. J. W. Parkinson, all of Santa Ana, Mrs. Nell Copeland and Mrs. Sarah Maryme of Bellflower, and Mrs. Harvey Springer of San Bernardino.

TWO NOVELS ARE REVIEWED AT MEETING

Mrs. Leslie Kimmel of Laguna Beach was a most charming speaker at Tuesday afternoon's meeting of the senior Elbell book review section, which was held at the home of Mrs. Paul Bailey, 311 East Washington street.

Mrs. Kimmel is one of those effortless, informal speakers—never at loss for a word—and one whose critical opinions and well-phrased sentences sound both perfect and conversational. She reviewed two recent novels, Pearl Buck's "The Fighting Angel" and Vera Brittain's "Honourable Estate," giving particular attention to the former, which she praised very highly.

Mrs. Earl Abbey, leader of the section, and Mrs. F. C. Rowland presided at a tea-table decorated in the Christmas motif that also manifested itself in the lovely silver-draped tree, and festively decorated mantel in the livingroom. Co-hostesses with Mrs. Bailey were Mrs. R. C. Mixer and Mrs. Ralph Smedley.

GIRLS' EBBELL PARTY
Mrs. E. D. White and Mrs. C. V. Davis will be hostesses at a Christmas party for the Girls' Elbell club Monday at 7 o'clock in the Elbell clubhouse. There will be a gift exchange.



Radiant with soft Lustrous Hair
To look your best, let us highlight your hair with a marvelous Euth-Oil Treatment.

FACIALS
Clear up your skin after this dry, windy weather. Try our soothing Oil Facial.

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BIOGRAPHY IS SUBJECT OF REVIEW

Members of Second Book Review section of Junior Elbell were pleasantly surprised Tuesday night when they met at the home of Miss Muriel Matzen, 2425 Riverside Drive, for Mrs. Meritt White, the reviewer of the evening, brought with her a brand new book, "Elizabeth, Empress of Austria," by Count Egon Corti, which she proceeded to review, rather than the previously announced "I Am The Fox."

Her review included not only an intriguing resume of the biography's plot, but an excellent critical analysis, and she found her audience most interested and attentive. The next meeting will be on January 19, 1937, with Mrs. Mary Tuthill at 2035 Victoria Drive, when Mrs. Terry Stephenson will review "Drums Along the Mohawk." Miss Betty Smedley and Miss Marian Brownridge will be co-hostesses.

After Mrs. Roscoe Conklin, leader, had presided over a brief session the hostesses, Miss Matzen, Mrs. Hubert Gohres and Mrs. Quentin Matzen, led the way to a daintily appointed tea table, centered with sweet peas and tall white tapers. Mrs. White presided over the tea and coffee.

Other effective decorations in the Matzen home were great sprays of coteoneasters and sheaves of vivid poinsettias. Members present at the meeting were the Mesdames Roscoe Conklin, Hubert Gohres, Leola Smith, Robert U. Smith, Bruce Anderson, Gene Hamilton, Kenneth Coulson, Walter Bacon, John Green and Charles Webber, and the Mesdames Helen Knox, Ruth Fitz, Betty Smedley, Mary Tuthill, Marian Brownridge, Mildred Spicer, Betty Jane Moore, Margaret Lyman, Mary Nalle and Muriel Matzen.

BEREAN SUPPER FRIDAY

Berean class of the First Methodist church will have a turkey supper Friday night in the social hall dining room, members invited to gather at 6:30 o'clock for the meal. Those attending are asked to bring small covered dishes of food to fill out the turkey menu which is being served, and also their own table service.

Pattern Book Here



Be first to own our new Marian Martin pattern book! Order your copy today, and give yourself the tonic of a dashing Spring ensemble—a suit—a frock—or a "Glamour" gown for evening! Here are flattering, easy-to-sew fashions for every age and type—from Tiny Tots to the Would-be-Slender Woman. All-occasion frocks for Juniors and Teens. A stunning assortment of new-season fabrics. And a pin money wardrobe to make budgets stand up and cheer. Don't wait for the RUSH! Be foresighted! Order your copy now! Price of book 15 cents. . . Marian Martin pattern book and pattern when ordered together 25 cents. Address Santa Ana Journal, pattern department, 117 East Fifth street, Santa Ana, Calif.

300 Attend Safeway Party

Santa Claus made an early visit to Santa Ana last night when he attended the annual Christmas party of the Safeway Stores employees of Orange county.

His arrival followed a delicious banquet served to approximately 300 employees and their families in the Veterans hall of Santa Ana, by members of the American Legion auxiliary. Long tables were spread with narrow blue strips and blue tapers in silver holders emphasized the color scheme that was carried out in the myriads of big packages under a tall fir tree beautifully decorated in silver, red, and blue.

O. M. Jordan, market manager at Costa Mesa, made a jolly Santa, and handed out toys to the dozens of kiddies.

O. R. Sackerson, president of the Safeway Employees association of the county, greeted the assembly, introduced A. E. Miller, secretary, who acted as master of ceremonies for a delightful program.

Outstanding entertainment features included a military solo dance by little Lois Bradley, an acrobatic number by Miss Greta Mae Gullick, and a tap tap by Betty Courtney. These were followed by a 26-piece accordion band of boys and girls under 14 years of age. All were costumed in blue and gold uniforms, and were enthusiastically received. They were directed by Sr. Sclarcio. R. G. Hand was then introduced and invited the group to visit the studio of the Institute of Musical Art.

After the program ended, the floor was cleared, and to the music of Stanley Bortz and his eight-piece orchestra, the group danced until midnight.

Hall decorations were in charge of Mrs. P. G. Kilburn and Mrs. Ray Cole, while the present and candy boxes were wrapped and sorted by Mrs. H. S. Wright and Mrs. Carl Conner, with the assistance of Mrs. C. R. Sackerson, Mrs. R. T. Brown, and Mrs. A. B. Murray. The latter were prominent in the receiving line, too.

Advisory members for the affair were Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Wright. Mr. Wright is district manager of Safeway in Orange county.

CLUB GROUP ANTICIPATES CHRISTMAS

Members of the Domestic Arts club, a group of close friends who meet together every month for informal afternoons of sewing and conversation, set Tuesday for their annual Christmas party and celebrated with a no-hostess luncheon at Dan's.

Ten joined in the luncheon festivities, gathering about a table centered with red candles and holly berries. Places were marked for nine members of the club, the Mesdames Fleetwood Bell, C. F. Skirvin, C. J. Skirvin, W. E. Williams, Tom Williams, Horace Leeding, T. P. Kingrey, W. E. Dixon and W. B. Martin, and for one guest, Mrs. George Gould.

In the afternoon, the friends went to the Bell home, at 2015 North Broadway, where they enjoyed their traditional exchange of gifts. Mrs. H. Wagner, sister-in-law of the hostess, joining them at this time.

FORMER SANTA ANAN HONORED

A delightful little reunion and party was that honoring Mrs. Lloyd L. Stevens of Bakersfield on her birthday anniversary last Friday. Mrs. Stevens, who, with her husband, was spending the week-end at the home of this mother and sister, Mrs. Ethel Hutchison and Miss Opal Brownlow, 1309 Maple street, was completely surprised when a group of the friends of her many years of residence here, gathered Friday evening with arms loaded with presents.

After a delightful dessert course had been eaten, and the gifts unwrapped, monopoly and other games were suggested, but the reunion proved so enjoyable that it was decided just to sit and chat. Those enjoying the affair in the attractive chrysanthemum decorated living rooms were Mrs. Ella Saupel and daughter Doris Lorraine, Mrs. Russell Adkinson and daughter Marjorie, Mrs. Tom Williams, Mrs. J. Haas, Mrs. Ernest Fox, Mrs. Henry Feldner and Mrs. Paul Butler of Santa Ana, and Mrs. Walter Kietke, Mrs. Hart Stout and daughter Jessie, and Miss Hazel Carr of Orange, and the two hostesses.

ST. JOSEPH'S P-T.A. FRIDAY

St. Joseph's Parent-Teacher association will meet in regular session tomorrow at 2:30 p. m. in the school auditorium to make plans for a Christmas party for the children next Wednesday.

All parents are urged also to attend the annual Christmas play of the children of St. Joseph's school, to be presented next Sunday afternoon in the K. of C. hall. Friends are also invited.

QUILL PEN HAS PLEASANT SESSION

Only a few of Quill Pen club's talented members were present at a very delightful meeting of the group Monday evening at the home of Mrs. Annette Smith, 1416 North Broadway, but those who were there found it an unusually pleasant session despite this fact.

Mrs. Marshall Harnois presented a group of excellently prepared articles on pottery making and design, which she plans to incorporate into a book to be called "A Pottery Primer." She is an ardent enthusiast on the subject, and handled it in a refreshing and easily understood manner.

One of Mrs. Emmett Elliott's charming poems was received with much appreciation by the group, and at her request, entitled it "Silver Wedding" after general discussion.

The final program number was a delicately written sketch called "To and Fro," presented for criticism by Mrs. Jeanette Wells.

Mrs. Smith then led the way to the dining-room where a table had been attractively decorated with Christmas table-cloth, vivid red berries, red tapers and appetizing refreshments by her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Carlton Smith.

Those sharing in the program and buffet supper were Mrs. Wells, Mrs. Harnois, Mrs. Elliott, Mrs. William Fritcher, Mrs. Gertrude Winchester, Mrs. Frank Was, Mrs. Stinson, a guest, Mrs. Carlton Smith, and Mrs. Annette Smith, the hostess.

The club will have a Christmas party on Dec. 28 at the North Park boulevard home of Mrs. Winchester.

BUSINESS GIRLS HAVE INFORMAL DINNER PARTY

Wrycende Maegeanu exchanged Christmas gifts at their Tuesday night dinner in the Y. W. C. A. rooms, where a prettily decorated tree, red candles, and berries made a pretty Yuletide setting for the party.

Games followed dinner, and a short business meeting was held, during which announcements were made regarding the holiday dance of the organization this Saturday night at 9 o'clock in the Y. W. C. A. clubrooms. The affair is to be semi-formal, and all members, former members and friends are invited. Lacy Swayne's orchestra will play.

Miss Rose Lesh announced plans of the club to join the Junior College Y. W. C. A. group in making or buying candy for needy children.

Miss Elsie Siemson had charge of the games which brought to a close the final meeting of the year, the next session to be Jan. 5, 1937.

CONTRACT CLUB MEETS TUESDAY

Mrs. Howard Rapp was hostess to the Tuesday Bridge club on that day this week, and served a dainty luncheon before the afternoon's contract. Her gracious home was decorated in anticipation of the coming Yuletide, with her luncheon table decorations particularly outstanding. These consisted of a modernistic white tree, its tiny branches laden with blue and silver balls, and tiny silver reindeer at either side.

Miss B. J. MacMullen, Mrs. Sara Johnston Haddon, Mrs. H. B. Van Dien and Mrs. W. A. Flood were unable to attend, only two tables of bridge were in play. These were made up of Mrs. George Briggs, Mrs. Leonard G. Swales, Mrs. R. C. Holles, Mrs. Marguerite Borgmeyer, Mrs. Howard Timmons, Mrs. H. T. Dunning and Mrs. Ray Chandler.

CALUMPT WOMEN PLAN PARTY

Calumpt auxiliary of the United Spanish War Veterans completed its official year at Tuesday night's meeting in the Knights of Columbus hall. Mrs. Hazel Hall presided.

The women made plans for a Christmas party, potluck supper and gift exchange to be held in conjunction with Calumpt camp on Dec. 22. Mrs. E. Dresser is chairman of the event.

A message of sympathy was sent to Mrs. May Glaze, junior past department president, who is very ill at her home in Garden Grove.

WALKER'S

General Admission 25c
Free Parking
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THE SHOW WOMAN'S SUPREME TRIUMPH!
SPECTACLE! MIRACLE! MAGIC!
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IRENE DUNE ALAN JONES CHARLES WINNING PAUL ROBESON
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Children10c

Doors Open 6:30
Second Feature
THE GIRL ON THE TRAMP
WITH EDWIN LOVE
GLORIA STUART
RUBEN OWEN

TOMORROW NIGHT!
8
AMATEUR ACTS
PLUS
REGULAR DOUBLE
FEATURE PROGRAM

Teachers in Christmas Dinner

One of the very enjoyable Christmas celebrations of this week was the dinner and party held Tuesday evening at Daniger's by the faculty of the Julia La-throp Junior High school.

Immediately following the attractively served repast, W. D. MacQuarrie, disguised as Santa Claus, and Mrs. Grace Wolf, as Mrs. Santa Claus, distributed gifts from the lighted Christmas tree. Each was accompanied by a clever verse written by its donor, and at the end Principal H. G. Nelson won first prize for his composition, with second going to Miss Henrietta Foster.

Those attending the affair were the Mesdames Eunice Adams, Iva Carl, Edith Cornell, Henrietta Foster, Ruth Gordon, Bernice Hart, Mary Henderson, Florence Kline, Nora Reid, Esther Rideout, Hazel Thrasher, Lella Trasher, Mildred Tummond, Olive Wherry, Mrs. Iva M. Webber, Mrs. Frances Beeson, Mrs. Maxine Bryte, Mrs. Marguerite Hill, Mrs. Ethel Sinker, and Mrs. Grace M. Wolff.

W. W. Archer, W. D. MacQuarrie, Ferris H. Scott, Thomas Orr, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Crumrine, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Burton H. Rowley.

MRS. SHAFER IS YULE HOSTESS

For 12 years a little group of eight good friends has been enjoying evening bridge sessions, and ever since they organized themselves, when they were very young women indeed, Mrs. Burr Shafer has made it a custom to entertain them during the Christmas season.

Last night, therefore, was the twelfth time she had received them, and the anniversary was happily celebrated, with an exchange of pretty Christmas gifts around the glowing old-fashioned Christmas tree. It was also the birthday anniversary of Mrs. Arnold Lund, one of the members, which added to the gaiety of the event.

After a dessert course, served at tables made colorful with the poinsettia blooms that decked the living room, bridge was played with attractive little prizes being won by Julia Anne Hyde and Mrs. Neil Stanley, and with traveling prizes going to Mrs. Henry Williams and Mrs. Lund.

Those sharing in the happy occasion were the hostess, Mrs. Shafer, and Mrs. B. J. MacMullen, Mrs. Henry Williams, Mrs. Arnold Lund, Mrs. Minor Cox, Mrs. Robert Shafer, Mrs. Emmett Elliott and Mrs. Charles W. Hyde.

WILL HAVE KID PARTY TONIGHT

Tonight will be extremely festive for members of the De Alphas Sunday school class, for they will participate in a "kid" party at the home of Miss Olive and Miss Bertha Brince, 626 North Ross street.

Each member is to bring a nice toy, and a "white elephant" gift. After an amusing evening of playing with the various gifts, refreshments of cookies, animal crackers, hard candies and pink lemonade will be served to the 30 members.

The toys will be given to the Mexican Methodist Episcopal Sunday school class, while the "white elephants" will be taken home.

UNIVERSAL'S SURPRISE HIT OF THE YEAR

Deanna Durbin in "THREE SMART GIRLS"

with BINNIE BARNES ALICE BRADY
NAN GREY BARBARA READ
ALSO AT 8:30 P. M.

AN IMPORTANT ONE FROM PARAMOUNT

Studio PREVIEW TONITE

Double Bill
PHONE 888
WEST COAST
TONITE, 6:15-9:05
General Admission 35c
Child 10c, Dr. C. 40c

THE LAZIEST MAN ON EARTH!

...broke but happy—and then he found \$100,000! Three stars of "Ah Wilderness" in a hit with the howls and heart-thrills of "Min and Bill."

Wallace BEERY
AS
Old Hutch

with ERIC LINDEN
CECILIA PARKER
ELIZABETH PATTERSON
ROBERT M c W A D E

Directed by J. Walter Ruben
Produced by Harry Rapf
A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer picture

2ND FEATURE
SAVED FROM THE ELECTRIC CHAIR
...BY A FEARLESS WOMAN!

JANE DARWELL
KELMA BYRON
ALLAN LANE
SARA HADEN

"LAUGHING AT TROUBLE"

Cartoon PUP'S
XMAS
In Color
World News

GIRL SCOUTS RECEIVE MERIT BADGE AWARDS

Badges marking achievement of skill in various phases of Girl Scout work were presented to 29 Girl Scouts semi-annual Court of Awards, held jointly by Troop Nos. 3 and 5 in the social room of the First Methodist church.

Opening their program with the singing of "America" and other songs, the girls recited the Girl Scout promise and the two captains, Miss Alberta Greene of Troop 3 and Mrs. Quentin Matzen of Troop 5, made the badge presentations. They were assisted by their respective lieutenants, Miss Natalie Neff and Mrs. Arthur Wade.

Those receiving the awards were Lucille Mendenhall, Marjorie Metzger, Joy Crouse, Coleen, Margaret, and Katherine Baker, Dorothy Wilbur, Sally and Kathleen Tiernan, Margaret Stearns, Beverly Cliff, Betty and Clara-belle McNeill, Betty Moon, Frances Jean Smith, Sally Clark, Elaine Howard, and Virginia Steele of Troop 3; and Janet Coffing, Dorothy Eley, Janet McFadden, Eileen Rohan, Nancy Steinberger, Beth Thendyke, Helen Butler, Patricia Collins and Mildred Lockett.

CLUB ENJOYS DINNER PARTY

Mrs. Raymond Marsile of East Seventeenth street was hostess to her needlework club at a Christmas dinner party last night, when members gathered first at Daniger's to enjoy a delightful meal.

At its conclusion they all went to the Marsile home which was beautifully decorated with wreaths, red berries, Christmas candles, and a Christmas tree under which were numerous small gifts that were exchanged among the members.

Because it was a special Christmas party, they dispensed with their customary sewing and enjoyed an evening of bridge.

Those attending were Mrs. Harold Canham, Mrs. Clifford Cole, Mrs. Oscar Carothers, Mrs. James Dickson, Mrs. Winifred Patton, Mrs. Ira Mercer, Mrs. Willard Swarthout and the hostess.

HOME BUILDERS PARTY FRIDAY

Home Builders class of the First Methodist Episcopal church will have its annual Christmas party and gift exchange Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Irwin, 2407 Santiago street.

Co-hosts with the Irwins will be Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Haldeman and Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Maiera.

Time is measured by the earth's rotation on its axis.

MATINEE 25c
1:45 P. M.
PHONE 300
BROADWAY
ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW
TONITE, 6:15-9:05
General Admission 35c
Child 10c, Loges 40c

BEAUTIFUL...BUT FAR FROM DUMB!



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Cartoon PUP'S
XMAS
In Color
World News

MODEST MAIDENS



"No originality! No imagination! All he ever sends me is diamond bracelets!"

THE ADVENTURES OF PATSY



CROSSWORD PUZZLE

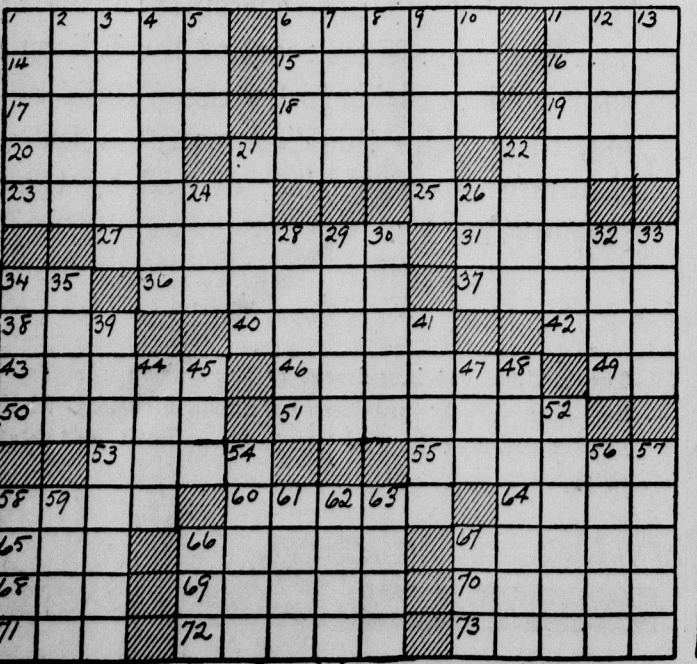
Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

ACROSS

1. Inclined walks
6. Shall shoot or twig
11. Entangle
14. Plant used as soap
15. Color
16. Constellation
17. Beverage
18. Small engine
19. Tear apart
20. Biblical garden
21. Drain
22. Italian opera
23. East Indian plant
25. Knitting material
27. Medieval toll for weighing goods
31. Sluggish
34. White
36. Distant
37. Scarier
38. Skip over water, as a stone
40. Spike of flowers
42. Perceive
43. Kind of lizard
46. Tristan's beloved
49. Symbol for iron
50. Ethical
51. Bed canopies
53. Deeds
55. Public speaker
58. Low haunt
60. Toll
64. Genus of the peacock

DOWN

1. Divisions of mankind
2. Derivative of ammonia
3. Unpretentious
4. Complete or full
5. East Indian man
6. Part of a flower
7. Press for payment
8. Genus of the oat
9. Nitrogen
10. United States
11. Post of a staircase
12. Dries
13. Bark of a tree used for making cloth
21. Medicinal herb
22. Wild buffalo
24. Sound of cattle
26. Manner
28. Let in
29. Web-footed birds
30. Sea eagles
32. Take in sail
33. Large plant
34. First name of a famous political economist
35. Kind of starch
39. Device used by ships cruising in mined areas
41. Private teacher
44. Kind of spice
45. High in the musical scale
47. Gaelic god of the sea
48. Gymnastic swing
52. Stationary
54. Drudge
55. Egg-shaped
57. Parts in a play
58. Extinct bird
59. City in Spain
61. Sagas
62. Ossified cartilage
63. Spoken
65. Adult boy
67. Dance step



FRITZI RITZ



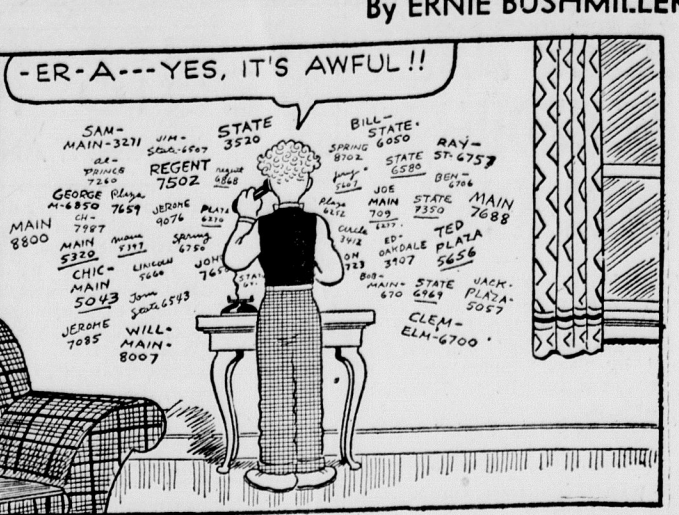
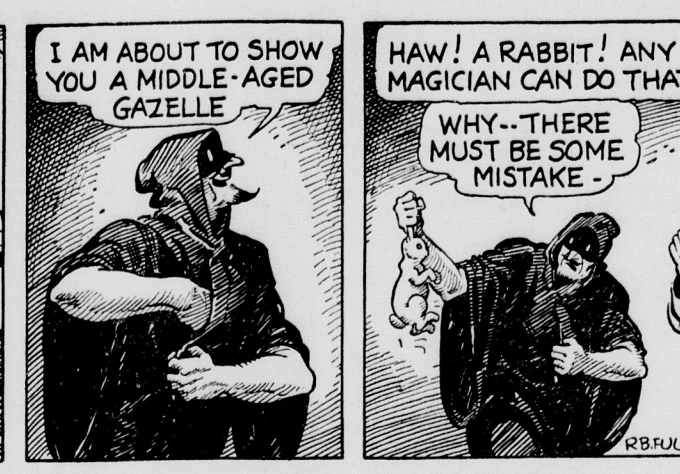
OAKY DOAKS



What's Wrong Now?



Missed. By A. Hare!



By R. B. FULLER

THE GAY THIRTIES

By HANK BARROW



JOE PALOOKA

Abandoned

By HAM FISHER



OH, DIANA

Fraud On The Public

By DON FLOWERS



"CAP" STUBBS

Gee

By EDWINA



DICKIE DARE

Let Him Be Heard

By COULTON WAUGH



Santa Ana Journal

Classified Ads

TRANSIENT RATES	Per Line
One insertion	15c
Three insertions	45c
Six insertions	75c
Per month	2.00

COMMERCIAL RATES
Commercial rate card will be furnished upon request.
Advertisements must appear on consecutive days, without change of copy to run three, six or monthly insertion rates.
The Santa Ana Journal will not be responsible for more than one incorrect insertion and reserves the right to revise any copy not conforming to set-up rules, or to reject any and all copy deemed objectionable.
If you are unable to call at the Journal office, telephone 3600, an experienced ad writer will help you prepare your advertisement.

INDEX TO THIS PAGE

ANNOUNCEMENTS	I
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REAL ESTATE For rent	VI
LIVESTOCK, PLTY, PETS	VII
MISC. FOR SALE	VIII
BUSINESS SERVICES	IX
AUTOMOBILES	X

ANNOUNCEMENTS

SPECIAL NOTICES 3
DR. KRUSE SYSTEM scalp vapor baths and massage. Reclining cabinet. For Rheumatism, Arthritis, Neuritis and kindred ailments. Trained attendants. Phone 2325-W for appointment. 1530 N. MAIN.

TRAVEL OFFERS 4
FRESH cut Oregon Xmas trees, 10c up. Reno Market, 101 Hiway, Orange.

TRANSFER & STORAGE 5
WRIGHT
TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.
801 Spurgeon St. Phone 156-W

EMPLOYMENT II
OFFERED FOR MEN 21
EXPERIENCED men's furnishing man. Shreve's, 208 E. Fourth.

OFFERED, Men, Women 22
A-1 HAIR CUT 20c. Hair styling at the Arcade Barber Shop, Ent. 515 N. Main.

OFFERED FOR WOMEN 23
WANTED—Housekeeper for family of four. Good home and permanent position for right party. Phone 3712

WANTED BY MEN 24
KALSMONING, Painting, interior and Exterior. Phone 4594-W.

WANTED, Real Estate 48
WILL PAY CASH for best bargain submitted for approximately 50 acres. Valencian. Quality considered. May be in one or more pieces. Journal, Box No. H-24.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES V
Attention, Garden Grove!
A-1 service station proposition for ambitious young man, resident of Garden Grove. Require some capital. Call Gilmore Oil Co., Orange 180.

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WANTED BY WOMEN 25

HOUSEWORK on Saturdays, Sundays or holidays. Reas. Journal, H-22.
TYPING and clerical position wanted. Experienced. Journal, Box H-23.

FINANCIAL III

INSURANCE 32

LET HOLMES protect your homes. E. D. Holmes at 429 N. Sycamore. Phone 815.

MONEY TO LOAN 33

AUTO LOANS
Lowest rates—easy monthly payments—immediate service.
Mortgages and Trust Deeds purchased or will accept them as Security for Loan.

Federal Finance Co., Inc.
429 N. Sycamore Santa Ana, Calif.

FOR A LOAN ON AUTOMOBILE FURNITURE

Community Finance Co.
117 W. 5th St. Ph. 760

AUTO LOANS

Contracts refinanced. Loans quickly arranged. No red tape. Lowest rates.

Interstate Finance Co.
Phone 2347 307 N. Main St.

Auto Loans—J. S. McCarty
Furniture Loans
111 SO. MAIN PHONE 5727

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE IV

EXCHANGES 41
ORANGE CO. prop. for W. Oregon ranch. No agents. Save commission. F. F. Stockbrand, Benton Ave., Garden Grove.

HOMES FOR SALE 42

REAL BARGAIN
2-bedroom Spanish stucco, breakfast room, hardwood floors, newly decorated inside and out, new linoleum, new automatic heater, new roof, \$2500, terms.

Hawks-Brown, Realtors
107 W. 3rd FOR RESULTS Ph. 5030

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HOMES FOR SALE 42

Listen to Stanley E. Goode, on "Ranch Properties—Their Status and Future," Thursday, Dec. 17, 6:15 p. m., over the local station. Mr. Goode is recognized as one of the outstanding appraisers of ranch property on the West Coast.

REAL ESTATE FOR RENT VI

APARTMENTS 60
Modern, Double, \$32.50
Singles \$26.50 and \$24.50
Utilities, garage, furnished
BRISTOL APTS., 1309 1/2 W. 4th

DESIRABLE small furn. apt., everything, pd.; close in; adults. 708 LACY ST.

UNFURNISHED 4-room double apartment. PHONE 4651, 1402 W. 8th.

UNFURN. double apt. Electro. Garage. 2041 N. MAIN. Phone 1803-W.

3-ROOM FURN. APT. Bldg. Lights, gas paid; adults. 642 N. FLOWER.

FURN 3-rm. apt., hot and cold water, \$25; adults. 531 SOUTH FLOWER.

FOR RENT—COMPLETELY FURNISHED APT. 611 MINTER.

HOUSES 64

HOUSES FOR RENT AND FOR SALE
J. HOMER ANDERSON
Phone 334 2610 Valencia St.

NICELY FURNISHED GARAGE HOUSE. 323 MINTER.

ROOMS 66

ROOMS for men with club privileges at Y. M. C. A.; \$3.00 week up.

LIGHT, AIRY ROOM, COMFORTABLE BED. 327 E. WASHINGTON.

5-ROOM, UNFURNISHED, AT 1416 MAPLE ST. Inquire 709 McFadden.

WANTED TO RENT 69

WANTED, RENTALS—Belle Grechman, 1019 N. Main St. Phone 2493.

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Singles \$26.50 and \$24.50
Utilities, garage, furnished
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DESIRABLE small furn. apt., everything, pd.; close in; adults. 708 LACY ST.

UNFURNISHED 4-room double apartment. PHONE 4651, 1402 W. 8th.

UNFURN. double apt. Electro. Garage. 2041 N. MAIN. Phone 1803-W.

3-ROOM FURN. APT. Bldg. Lights, gas paid; adults. 642 N. FLOWER.

FURN 3-rm. apt., hot and cold water, \$25; adults. 531 SOUTH FLOWER.

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HOUSEHOLD GOODS 83

ANTIQUES—Genuine. Personally selected by Louis Danz at Californian market, London, and world famous Flea Market, Paris. First Empire carved chairs, Louis-Philippe chairs, tables, lamps, etc. Sheffield silver, Georgian silver and chairs. Cherrywood, mahogany, table, set, vases, and a hundred other beautiful articles. Will be sold cheap. Danz-Schmidt Piano Co., Anaheim, 112 East Center.

FOR CHRISTMAS NEW BOOKS

R. & R. Bookstore
605 N. MAIN ST. Open 'Til 9 P. M.

\$100 Reward
For any make, style, or age Sewing Machine or Ironer that we cannot alter, modernize, or repair. Straw Brothers, 1009 N. Main St. Santa Ana, Phone 4913, Fullerton 142.

LOADS of used furniture for sale cheap. Almost anything you want. Bedroom, dining-room, occasional chairs, living-room rugs, lamps, studio couches. Never before have we had such bargains. Buy now for Christmas. Danz-Schmidt Piano Co., Anaheim, 112 East Center.

BRAND new portable typewriter and desk \$38.50 complete, case and inst. book. \$3.00. \$3.00. Remington-Rand, Inc. 414 N. Sycamore.

RECONDITIONED Used Electric Ranges for sale. B. & G. APPLIANCE CO. 213 NORTH BROADWAY

MATRESSES custom built. Your old mattress made into an interspring. SANTA ANA MATTRESS CO. 411 E. 4th Phone 948

FRIGIDAIRE—Used but in excellent condition only \$39.50. This is a wonderful bargain. Danz-Schmidt, 112 East Center, Anaheim.

PIANOS WANTED—Will trade radio for your old piano or buy for cash. Foster-Barker Music Co., 305 N. Broadway, Phone 1179.

REPOSESSED dining set, walnut. Repossessed bedroom set. Sell cheap. Danz-Schmidt, Anaheim.

Used furniture, WRIGHT TRANSFER CO., 301 Spurgeon, Phone 156-W

FOR SALE—GOOD PIANO. \$35.00. 213 BROADWAY, SANTA ANA.

FOR SALE—Gasoline pressure range. In good condition. Santa Ana.

SALE OF USED FURNITURE. Penn Van & Storage Co., 609 W. 4th. Cabinet radio for sale cheap. 1301 East First St. In good condition.

DARK OAK ROUND TABLE AND 4 CHAIRS. Inquire 709 McFADDEN.

USED ELECTROLUX Russell Plumbing. Open cases. 921 SOUTH MAIN.

HUMPHREY Radiant, living-room heater. Reasonable. 1320 CYPRESS.

MISCELLANEOUS 84

WHEEL CHAIR. 705 MINTER. \$5.00

2 HEATERS—good gas and wood. Late persimmons, avocados, walnut nuts. 311 McFadden.

NURSERY STOCK 85

BLANDING NURSERIES
1348 South Main Phone 1374

RADIOS, INSTRUMENTS 86

STORY CLARK Baby Grand Piano, repossessed, will sell for \$255, easy terms. Cost now over \$300. Another beautiful Baby Grand, repossessed, will sell now for \$245, cost now \$365. Will rent for \$10.00 per month, allow all rent on purchase price when you buy. What could be more fair? Danz-Schmidt Piano Co., Anaheim, 112 East Center.

RADIOS—PHILCO, R. C. A. and many others. Wonderful specials for Christmas. Danz-Schmidt Piano Co., Anaheim.

RUSSELL THOMPSON'S Hawaiian Studio. Guitars for sale. 115 W. 8th. Beh Main St.

WANTED—Trumpet, melophone or valve trombone. Describe. Journal, Box H-25.

SEWING MACHINES 87

WE WILL OIL and adjust your sewing machine in your home for \$1.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE COUNTY AGENCY
204 N. MAIN PHONE 1601

AUTOMOTIVE SERVICE

Steam Cleaning and Washing
Washing and Vacuuming. \$1.00
Steam Cleaning Motor, Chassis. \$1.75
ABOVE COMPLETE. \$2.50
Special Rates on Trucks and Tractors.
PATTERSON SIGAL STATION
307 EAST FIRST STREET

MAIN SERVICE GARAGE
Day & Night Storage. 24-Hour Service.
Good Cheer, Porterville.
614 North Main Phone 381

Pistons, Pins, Rings and Rods
CYLINDER BORING
GENERAL MACHINE WORK
Mitchell Machine Shop, 406 French

DEAVER MANUFACTURING
302 East 2nd St. Phone 1184.
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SACR

Fire and sword are but slow engines of destruction in comparison with the babbling—
Steele.

Vol. 2, No. 197

EDITORIAL PAGE

December 17, 1936

This newspaper stands for a reunited people, for independence in all things political, and for honest journalism in its news and editorial columns.

Santa Ana Journal

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Silver Trophy for best editorial page in California given by State Chamber of Commerce to the Journal

Whimsies of O. O. McIntyre

The modern version of the funster who used to wangle free drinks, cigars and sandwiches "getting off things" in the saloon back rooms and the basement speakeasy is the free lance gag man. But today he has a duplex, a valet and a limousine and sees you by appointment.

The motts that he used to scatter free are husbanded and parceled out at so much per giggle. A good laugh provoker, absolutely new and sophisticated, is worth \$100 to a top radio comedian and he will part for more. Thus a gag man is paid more per word than Kipling.

The gasters attain no fame but they are not the type to care much about that. Mostly they are the flashily habited wise-crackers who go in for platinum pretties and consider celebrity to be a straight path to riches at El Morocco or the Stork club.

They have no overhead. Do not have to sit at typewriters or have office hours. If they think up a nifty or so they know their market and a dozen of them often make as high as \$500 a week. And several more pick up \$100.

The Ghetto's Second avenue, the promenade, Rialto and Lobster Belt of the Lower East Side, is showiest Sunday evenings. The cafes may reveal Molly Picon, the darling of Yiddish song, perhaps Bertha Kalish, the tragedienne, now facing blindness along with a soupcon of fiery journalists of the Jewish press. No cross section of life in the metropolis sparks such animation. Everybody is out for a good time and has it. Incidentally, the bloods of Second avenue still carry walking sticks, a conceit almost abandoned on Broadway and along the upper East Side.

Children of the Ghetto have revived the old stick and pull off transfer pictures—a sort of washable tattoo so popular 20 years or so ago. All the corner stationery stores are displaying designs of Garbo, Robert Taylor and such.

Second avenue, too, for some reason, features several blind piano players in restaurants. Their affliction, however, is known little outside regular patrons. The cymbal, a sort of piano-like xylophone, is a popular musical instrument and one of the favorite beverage is celery beer. One thing is especially noticeable in the gaiety, there is rarely over-indulgence in liquor save by some visitor from uptown. And the Ghetto shows displeasure in such exigencies by paying checks and silently exiting.

Uptown the cafe drunk is always with us and presents a problem to the owner, especially if he has acquired his bun on the premises. A ruckus in a restaurant is a swat to trade. There are patrons who will never return to a place where they witnessed a brawl. Johnny Weissmuller's recent fracas caused a several days' close up in one place. In the tony spots they try extreme tact, but if that doesn't work they call a cop, tell the offender he is wanted on the phone, lead him to an entrance hall and he is quickly ozoned.

I've always cared for the name of a certain Ghetto tenorial parlor. The Young Hot Spots Barber shop! And the sprigs down there are indeed dressers on the spiffy side. They exaggerate even Broadway styles and are given to glossy monogram cigarets. The girls on parade are just as colorful.

Thingumbobs: William Allen White is a sausage for breakfast addict. . . . Maeterlinck thought the most beautiful English word was "flamboyant". . . . Barney Gallant is back in the Village again, catering foreign dishes. . . . Gypsy Rose Lee's salary is \$1500 a week. . . . Steve Hannagan relays to George Ade all the latest quips of the night clubs. . . . William Phillip Simms was the first dramatic critic on record to appear at a first night in a white-linen Iverness cape. . . . Kenon Nicholson and Meredith Nicholson are no relation, but Meredith has adopted the former as his "nephew".

Memory: The rubber laprobe with lines going through and the isinglass peep-hole. (Copyright, 1936)

Bright Moments

Gen. Henri Turenne, generally conceded to be the most accomplished military leader of the Bourbon dynasty, had just started on another campaign with his troops. One day a group of deputies from a great German city called upon him, offering the great general 900,000 crowns if he would not route his army through their city.

"Gentlemen," said he, "I cannot in conscience accept your money, for I had no intention to pass that way."

Thirteen persons were killed and 53 injured in 41 grade crossing accidents in Oklahoma in the first half of this year.

EVERYDAY MOVIES



The Merry-Go-Round

By DREW PEARSON and ROBERT S. ALLEN

(Editor's Note: Drew Pearson is now in Europe, doing a "Merry-Go-Round" of the foreign capitals. Robert S. Allen is covering Washington for the column.)

ROME.—For a long time Cordell Hull had a hard time arousing the slightest sniff of interest in his trade treaties among the major countries of Europe. But now, suddenly, they are being taken seriously though not for reasons Mr. Hull might entirely appreciate.

What the ex-Allied countries now see in the Hull treaties, very simply, is a chance to pay their war debts.

And there is only one reason for this sudden surge of sentiment to pay what they once berated "Uncle Shylcock" for even suggesting that they pay—namely, to get around the Johnson act and borrow more money from the United States.

To this end some of the ex-Allied countries have pounced upon Mr. Hull's economic philosophy and put forward an excellent case for themselves.

Take the case of Italy. Discussions regarding an economic treaty between Italy and the United States have been going on for some time. In these the Italians have put up the very plausible idea that, while they are anxious to pay their debts, they cannot pay in cash because of their scanty gold reserves, but they will pay in kind.

They will pay in shipments of Italian products to the United States and even by giving free services to American tourists, which the United States government could sell, in turn, to the Statists who credit the sales to the Italian debt.

Mr. Hull has been an ardent advocate of the free flow of trade, the Italians point out, and here is an opportunity not only to put the Hull theory into practice, but to pay the Italian debt by so doing.

It can be made to sound very plausible.

FRANCE AND BRITAIN

France and Great Britain are known to entertain the same general ideas though there have been no official conversations. France already has a trade treaty with the United States covering a few minor commodities, but it could be expanded. The British have none.

One factor which increased talk of debt payment was President Roosevelt's warning that the stock market was being inflated by foreign investments. The franker British newspapers, anxious for closer Anglo-American relations in view of European war clouds, suggest that if foreigners can afford to invest in the United States, they can afford to pay debts.

Another important factor is Roosevelt's overwhelming re-election. The chanceries of Europe figure that Roosevelt is now in a position to scale debts to a point never before permitted by congress—and this time get away with it.

This should be noted carefully. Nowhere is there any thought, at any time, by anyone, that the debts should be paid in full. Even if the debts are to be paid in kind, Europe takes it for granted that there will be very drastic reductions.

RARE TREASURES
Mussolini's interest in war debts right now is need of cash. The Ethiopian war left him with a low treasury. He had to scrape close

By Denys Wortman

The Mailbag

This department belongs to The People. Letters to the editor on various subjects are welcomed and will be published, provided they do not contain abusive and personal references. Their publication does not necessarily imply the opinions they express are shared by the editors. Letters must be signed, although signatures will be omitted upon request.

SUGGESTION ON THE BOWL

To the Editor: It was with intense interest and pleasure that I read in Tuesday's issue of The Journal that the city council was seriously considering improvements and expansion of the Santa Ana Municipal bowl. While the plan advanced would be quite an improvement upon the present situation, why does the council want to use so much money for improvements that would bring but very little financial return, when by doing something really effective and business-like, they could put into operation a plan that would pay for itself in a very few years and at the same time place Santa Ana right on the front page of every newspaper in America for a certain period of time.

The way that could be done is by purchasing enough land to the west of the bowl so that the bowl could be enlarged to big league size and rented out to big league teams for training purposes each year. The money paid by these teams would defray the cost of the improvements. It would also attract a large volume of business to Santa Ana.

There is no more logical center in the whole of Southern California than Santa Ana, so why not take advantage of it. I should desire that others express their opinions on this question through the medium of your splendid paper. Yours for a bigger and better municipal bowl.

R. J. LEWIS.

Journalaffs

By ART SHANNON

Howdy, folks! The American educational system may have its defects, but you have to admit it has developed some mighty good fullbacks.

A Wall Street financier announces that he has made more than \$5,000,000 within the past year "by sheer pluck." This is very interesting, but the gentleman neglects to say whom he plucked.

NEWS AND NOTES OF THE DUMBBELL CLUB

Although she attended every football game at the Municipal bowl this year, Ivory Ida still thinks halfbacks are what they still in flappers' swimming suits. She also believes the Notre Dame shift is an invention of General Motors.

Customer (at grocery store, very much in a hurry): Quickly please—give me a large mouse trap. I want to catch a bus.

TODAY'S WORST PUN

"I feel like Minerva today." "Minerva who?" "Minervous wreck."

EPITAPH

Beneath this granite Lies Pete McPage; He told the neighbors His wife's age.

Lawyer (reading very rich lady's will): and to my nephew Percy, for his kindness in calling every week to feed my darling goldfish, I leave my darling goldfish.

We don't know who invented the hole in the doughnut, but we think it must have been some fresh-air fiend.

Incidental music by the Anchovy Curlers' quartet.

Twenty-Five Years Ago

DEC. 17, 1911

NEW YORK.—Theodore Roosevelt has an article in the current Outlook relating to the McNamara case, entitled "Murder is Murder." The article says: "Murders committed by men like the McNamaras, although nominally in the interest of organized labor, differ not one whit in moral culpability from those committed by the Black Hand, or any band of mere cutthroats, and are fraught with greatly heavier menace to society."

Vicente Nunez, convicted Wednesday of highway robbery, was this morning sentenced by Judge West to serve 15 years at San Quentin.

J. T. Wilson and others have sold their interest in the People's Laundry to J. B. Lorber of Santa Monica and R. L. Coates, formerly of Orange. Both Mr. Lorber and Mr. Coates are experienced laundry men. The laundry is now employing 25 people and has a payroll of \$300 or more a week.

The directors of the Amalgamated Motors company are here from Los Angeles this afternoon looking over prospective sites secured by a committee appointed Wednesday night, when a proposition was submitted for moving the Duro automobile factory from Los Angeles to this city. The directors will decide tonight at a meeting in the armory.

ITALIAN NAVAL PROWESS

British officers in Gibraltar, usually uncommunicative, make no secret of the fact that Italian naval bases in the eastern Mediterranean and the Red Sea (Jugular vein of the British Empire) have them stopped.

While the British were worried about the docks, the League of Nations and whom the king should marry, Mussolini was very quietly fortifying two or three almost forgotten islands along the British trade route until they are now miniature Gibralters.

These, plus, airplanes and submarines, which Italy can send out overnight from her own shores, make the life-line of the empire to Australia and India untenable in case of war.

The Balearic Isles in the hands of Italy would erase all doubts in the matter.

That is why the lords of the British admiralty have dusted off their charts of the much longer route via Cape Town and are preparing bases on the tip of Africa in case of emergency.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

WASHINGTON.—In spite of the President's assurance to the Argentines, it will take a lot of pressure to get senate ratification of the Argentine sanitary convention. U. S. meat producers here are up in arms against the treaty. . . . Opponents of the Florida ship canal charge wide discrepancies in cost estimates. Yet latest army engineers' estimate is \$162,000,000, compared with the first estimate, made by Engineer Henry Buckman four years ago, of \$160,000,000. . . . Michigan's rookie Senator Prentiss Brown was a Detroit newsboy at age 10, later a bell-hop in a hotel on Mackinac Island. . . . Georgia's Senator Walter George is president of the Society for the Prevention of Calling Sleeping Car Porters "George".

. . . A Columbia broadcasting official, commenting on radio in the campaign, states: "Senator Vandenberg's pseudo-debate with Mr. Roosevelt's voice on the phonograph did the Republicans no good, yet it cost them plenty". . . . Friends of Brazil's ambassador to U. S., Oswaldo Aranha, forecast that he will be Brazil's next president. Now in Buenos Aires, Aranha will return to Washington in time for the inauguration of President Roosevelt.

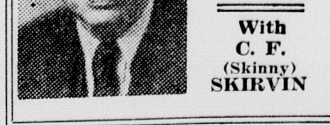
(Copyright, 1936)

The Kansas state fish hatchery supplies 1,000,000 fish annually for restocking streams and ponds in Kansas.

In 1934 quintuplet baby girls were born to humble parents in the Canadian northland. Born

Skinny Skribbles

Around and About Town
With C. F. SKIRVIN



My congratulations to Martin Murray, the Huntington Beach weather prophet, who scheduled a rain for the 13th which arrived on the 14th. Called attention of Editor Jim Farquhar to the approximate accuracy of the forecast, and to give Martin a boost. Now that Gin Chow has quit predicting, I do not see any reason why Farquhar and I should not get behind Murray and make him famous, inasmuch as he is an orange county boy. It is my opinion that in the capacity of press agents Jim and I should be able to contribute something to Murray's reputation—as a weather prophet. He's well established otherwise.

These are lean days for newspaper publishers, so far as print paper is concerned, and it is requiring neighborly cooperation to get along. As the neighbor borrows enough coffee to get along for breakfast, so the publishers are leaning over the back fence and asking for enough print to get out today's paper.

"Dad" Barker tried out an experiment during one of those desert wind days which he does not intend to repeat. In order that the headgear he somewhat more strongly anchored to what was under it he puts on a cap and comes down town, only to be welcomed by his friends for another person.

I have encountered so many people lately with the fact that I am beginning to get jittery. Just at the holiday season when everybody should be feeling fine they are feeling terrible. As a Christmas present I can think of nothing worse than the flu. It's all right for a chimney.

Out on North Main street, at the home of Milan Miller, a Christmas tree placed on the porch is giving a lot of pleasure to the passing parade, and the "kiddies" who later on are expecting more than a look, not especially from Milan's tree but one over which Santa Claus presides. The lighting effect is unusually attractive. Many trees in the residential section are to be seen from lawn or window, all expressive of the spirit of the yuletide.

One of the sports writers who witnessed the Louis-Simms fight reports that a man in the audience dropped his hat and, by the time he reached down to pick it up and get back again, the fight was over. And 10 bucks for a ringside seat.

It is only seven more days until Christmas, whether you shop or not. So what are you going to do about it? However, you will probably have a better time Christmas day if you shop. At least that has been my experience.

Won't be long now before your income tax blank will be coming along, the one that folds over and has a dotted line at the bottom. It is explained only at such times as the sign and sign line. I used to kick when the Dickens every time one of those blanks came in. Those were the days when I owed the government. Now the government does not care so much about hearing from me. When you do not have to make out an income tax report it means you have a low income. If you have to make out a report it represents a large income. Which side do you prefer to be on?

It isn't too early to begin to think about New Year resolutions. By the time the New Year arrives you may decide not to use them.

Under pressure, W. Kee Maxwell of the Fullerton News-Tribune admitted he read this column, but he explained only at such periods of the day when it was convenient and he could spare the time. That statement is susceptible to so many interpretations that it is just as well to forget it. Or at least that is the way I feel about it.

After all, maybe there won't be many changes at the courthouse along Jan. 1. Haven't heard any rumors for a few days.

If you want to make friends with letter carriers mail your Christmas cards early. If they go midwest or east it isn't too early to slip them into the mail box now. And you have a little better chance getting one in return—if you are thinking along those lines.

I do not know whether it is a PWA project, the work of a landscape artist, or a garden contest, but snugly ensconced against the wall of a business building is evidence of vegetation—not much to be sure—only five small shoots which has responded to the rain and germinated into a living plant. Where there is a seed, some earth and a little moisture, the result is usually life. It is an unusual place to see something growing. Guess a derelict seed found its way to this conspicuous location. I selected an appropriate spot for its cozy front of a building which houses a live organization.

No wonder Stanford didn't get into the Rose Bowl. Coeds there voted one of the left-halfbacks "most popular" because "he's as cute as a bug's ear."

A Plea to Drinkers

CHRISTMAS, just a few days away, always calls for celebration in the Christian world, and this year, judging by preparations being made by Santa Anans, it will be the occasion for particularly joyous observances in thousands of homes here.

In nearly every home will be heard happy shouts of little children as they open their gifts from Santa Claus, but stark tragedy lurks over those very homes because of the lengths to which some people will go in celebrating the day. We refer to the unwise action of many persons after they have consumed more liquor than they can adequately handle.

People will drink, as everyone knows, and the law gives them the right to do it. But the law gives them no authority to sit behind the steering wheel of an automobile and go careening over the highways, placing in jeopardy the lives of pedestrians or other motorists.

We urge the peace officers of Santa Ana and Orange county to be on the alert for drunk drivers during this holiday season, and we plead with drinkers to do their celebrating privately and refrain from driving automobiles while under the influence of liquor, so that the happiness of no home will be dimmed this Christmas by the tragedy of a mother, father or child being slaughtered under the wheels of a vehicle guided by the hand of a drunken murderer.

The British call it exile when a fellow steps out of official life with a measly income of \$500,000.

A Man's Sins Are His Own

THE DUKE OF WINDSOR, lately Edward VIII of England, deserves our sympathy.

Dispatches from Enzesfeld, Austria, where the former British monarch is sojourning in self-inflicted exile following his abdication, report that Edward is furious at the Archbishop of Canterbury for publicly rebuking him in a radio broadcast Sunday, and that he may talk back to the archbishop.

We don't blame Edward. In perusing reports of the archbishop's broadcast, we confess we were mildly shocked that the spiritual leader of the great British empire would have the temerity to expose a man's indiscretions to the world at large.

There probably is no man who relishes having his sins broadcast for the gossips to gleefully enlarge upon. Edward is no longer king; he is an individual and a man, and if he has committed any acts upon which the church is inclined to frown because they do not meet the church's ideas of what constitutes "good taste," he has no one but his God and conscience to answer to.

It seems to us the archbishop has overstepped his bounds by delving into a man's private life and then letting the whole world in on how he lives it.

It took college education to teach the professionals that there is much money to be made in foot-

FIVE STAR WEEKLY

Section of
Santa Ana Journal

Thursday, Dec. 17, 1936

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You Make Your Own Hell, But Why Live In It?

Old Traditional Horrors Of Hell Can Be Sent To Realm Of Myths

LET'S be intelligent!
THERE ISN'T ANY HELL!
Here you see an ancient artist's conception of "The Last Judgment and Hell," which is a fresco in the Campo Santo, Pisa. We've come a long way intellectually since that was made.

The only hell any of us ever know is the burning condemnation of our own conscience—which by the way, is pretty bad!

There are people who still look upon these horrible paintings of ancient times and shudder—and there are untutored minds that still believe in a God who would punish in this way and who tremble at the thought of death because of it.

It is impossible for the mind to imagine the great harm which such teaching and painting as this has done to sensitive people, especially to sensitive children.

There is no way to keep children from seeing these things since old buildings are full of them and old books also. What can be done is to tell children that these works depict a strange belief as foreign to them as the ancient Greek gods—and as harmless.

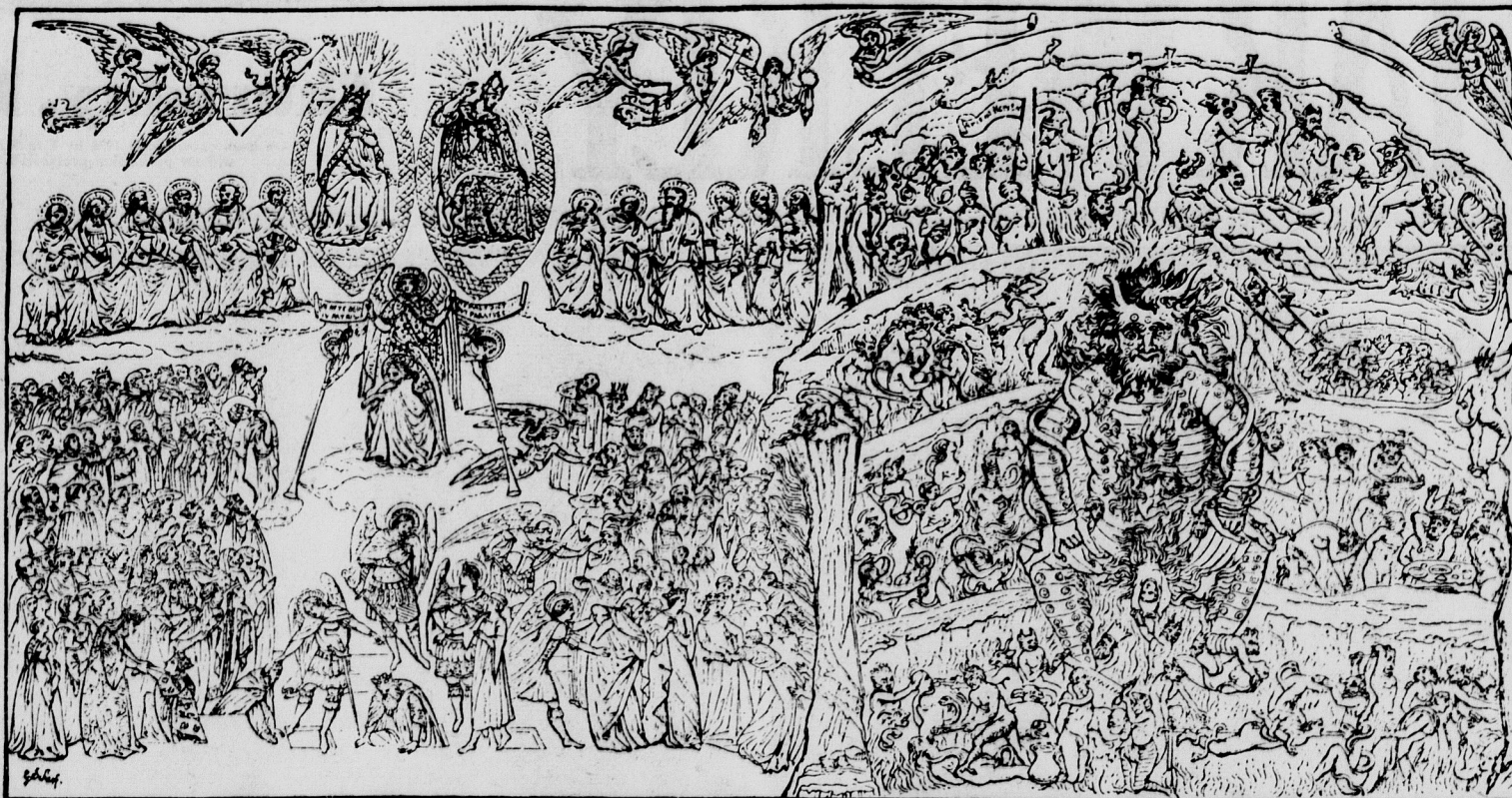
ALL religion is mythical, but for that matter, it's possible that we will find all of life to be mythical. More education and less superstition will make happier children and healthier adults.

Now scientists are telling us that the body and all matter is composed of a "shifting mass of electrons"—which, of course, no layman understands, but it develops that the physical man may not be at all what we thought him. In this case the punishment of the physical throughout eternity would be as absurd as anything the mind of man could conceive.

If there is an eternity (and I, for one, believe there is) it certainly will not include things as material and physical as we now believe them—so all old traditional horrors can be relegated to the realm of pure fiction and as such forgotten.

THE LABORATORY HAS SUPPLANTED THE ANCIENT TEMPLE but it's as close to the heart of God as was ever a temple. Teaching children to THINK without fear and without emotion is one of the most important tasks before us today. If God expresses anything it is LOVE!

This isn't to say that there is no place for a



"Here You See an Ancient Artist's Conception of 'The Last Judgment and Hell.' There Are People Who Still Look Upon These Horrible Paintings and Shudder. The Only Hell Any of Us Will Ever Know Is the Burning Condemnation of Our Own Conscience!"

church in our present scheme of things—there is! But it is not the place to go and be scolded—it has a deeper, finer mission.

YOU MAY NOT CARE TO HEAR THE MINISTER'S SERMON, MAY NOT EVEN APPROVE THE CREED TO WHICH HE LENDS SUPPORT, BUT STILL YOU NEED TO GO TO CHURCH.

You need to hear the peal of a mighty organ as it carries to humanity the message which some inspired composer conceived. You need to sit in the hallowed half-light cast by heaven's rays through stained glass windows, the drawings of which have been wrought by a master hand. You need to bow your head in silence though your lips can utter no prayer. You need it for the good of your soul—FOR THE SOUL SUFFERS FROM MALNUTRITION JUST AS DOES THE BODY—both from improper feeding.

A CRUEL MAN IS ONLY A MAN WHOSE SOUL IS SHRIVELED AND TWISTED AND CONTORTED FROM LACK OF PROPER DIET: he has not paused to concentrate on the grand verities of the universe and the beauty thereof.

How long has it been since you feasted your-

self on a sonorous passage written by Ruskin or Milton? You need to read these and have hours in which all matters concerning business are forgotten, in which you may relax in reverie, allowing beautiful surroundings, good music, and complete rest to take possession of you.

If something which seems impossible of solution is worrying you, go where you may be quiet and just rest. Shut out all thoughts of work—or bitter enemies. At first you will find this hard, but continue to rest until you reach that passive state such as the half-awakeness which precedes sleep—and suddenly—like a bolt out of the blue—you may have the answer to that problem.

Have you ever noticed a little child drop its toy and sit idly for awhile and then suddenly jump up and run away to do something?

Getting ideas out of the deep well of con-

centration is a native gift. We older ones need to go back and cultivate it all over again.

STRANGE AND INEXPLICABLE AS IT IS, MERE MAN ATTRACTS THE THING HE THINKS ABOUT. Didn't Job say, "The thing I greatly feared has come upon me"? It's something worth considering during this time of energy and vision. It actually takes something more than hard work to get along—it takes an inventive genius, an active mind, and a vivid imagination. Even good magazines are giving space to stories telling of original ways that folk have devised for making a living.

Men and women who have resolutely adopted an optimistic attitude for the most part are weathering financial storms better than those whose faces are definitely set toward the depths. Perhaps William James, if he still lived, could have explained this—perhaps there are

Sixty Seconds From Life

"PROTEGE"
By John Richard Finch

Reminiscences Of A Rover

"MURDER BY PROXY" * * * * By Whit Wellman

"SNAKE" ALLISON came by his name rightfully; it suited his appearance and actions. When he acted, no one knew it until later. When certain things had happened, he'd been out of Banjermin, exploring, or trading in pepper. Pepper was a polite trading term in south Borneo; it covered a multitude of bartering practices . . . from dope to gin. Allison's eyes were a queer slate green; he was six feet tall, weighed about 110 pounds without seeming thin. No, he was slim, but not angular; his hands were like a woman's . . . pale and delicate, but they knew evil things. When he killed his wife, his long, soft fingers were twined around a brandy glass.

Allison's wife was an English girl, Doria Gray—pretty, except for too rosy cheeks. She'd come to Borneo to marry him, in answer to his cable. Of course, she soon hated the capital—disliked the Dutch Resident, the weather, and ended by hating her husband. In those days Borneo was "the white man's graveyard," sticky, hot, and for a white woman . . . well, Doria Gray lost her cool English charm within the year. She began to wither. The Foreign Club saw she was dying, wasting away week by week. But Allison wouldn't send her home.

"She'll stick it out," he said, to sympathetic questions. "Just getting acclimated, that's all." His slate-green eyes twinkled.

When she'd begun to fade, Allison had bantered with her, made fairly good-natured fun of her attempts to hold her prettiness. He knew it was hopeless, but for a time it amused him to pretend she'd recover. The more polite he was, the more he detested her weakness.

THE Foreign Club disliked Allison with a determination remarkable in our climate. You couldn't accuse him of anything; that is, you couldn't show evidence. There were stories that men believed. Natives came into Banjermin, complaining, whispering of horrors occurring up around Teba, the far trading post. "Snake" Allison was never there when these things happened; he'd always just left.

He tried to ride out the atmosphere of the club a few months, then began to hold parties for tourists in his cottage—a comfortable house on the edge of the town, near a swamp. He'd wander down to the English ships, go aboard and meet people—occasionally an old acquaintance from London. He'd steer them away from the club to his cottage, where they played bridge, mostly; a stiff game of poker, now and then. Allison liked cards, and seldom lost; his fingers were lightning.

After the last steamer sailed, with four of his tourist friends—Allison left Borneo. Rather, he disappeared from Banjermin. We guessed he went north to the Dyak kampungs. Not that the police sent him away; they proved nothing whatever . . . about Doria Gray's death. The British anchored, Allison had a party that evening—with new friends, who knew nothing of Borneo or its dangers—his wife and himself. The party broke up with his wife's last scream. The fatal "accident" happened something like this—as nearly as the club could tell from obscure rumors:

Allison's young wife was "possessed by a

phobia"—so he called it. She was terrified by snakes. (We wondered, later, if that was why she married him: the law of opposite attraction.) And hamadryads inhabited the swamp close to his cottage, though they never bothered him, he said. They had, he liked to chuckle, something in common . . . his name, for example. It was more than a name; they were brothers.

HIS wife, that night, had late tiffin in town; she was late for his party, an hour or more. While they waited, the native gardener brought in a dead hamadryad.

"In garden, Tuan—beside steps. Him dead."

Allison took the snake, and caressed it. "Harmless, gentlemen," he murmured, "especially when dead." Laying the reptile on the floor, he poured a round of drinks (they'd all been drinking a bit, waiting for his wife). Allison had a sudden inspiration.

"Let's break Doria of her unreasonable fear of the things," he suggested. "Here, Jim—" he glanced from the window, saw his wife walking toward the cottage. "You lay the reptile on her bed, quickly—while I go out and detain her a moment."

His guest seized the limp snake, held it gingerly high in one hand—went into the bedroom. He came out an instant later, shuddering, and waited for Allison's wife.

Doria came in and greeted them—smiling, cheerful, looking not too tired; it had been cooler, that day.

"We have a surprise for you, darling—" Allison grinned. "In your room, waiting for you. But first—a cocktail!" He kept her with them for ten minutes, before he let her go. He needed that much time. Even with ten minutes, he couldn't be sure of his plan. It was a gamble, but he couldn't lose.

As she opened the door of her room, and closed it after her—he turned to his guests, expectantly, as if to say, "Now for the fun!"

THEN she screamed. An instant more, and she began to laugh hysterically.

"She knows it's dead," Allison said calmly.

"Do her good."

Doria screamed again, piercingly. This time, she didn't stop—the screams kept on, five, six shrieks of terror. Then her voice died away.

"Something's wrong in there—" someone said, and went to the door.

"Can't be," Allison insisted. "Wait a minute. She'll be out, giving us all the devil."

There were no more screams; no more anything.

Someone said, frightened, "Come on, you fellows. I don't like this!" and pushed open the bedroom door.

The dead hamadryad lay on the bed; it was dead enough—but its mate had slid through the bamboo screen of the window, following. The second reptile unwound from her ankle, darted under the bed. Allison's wife lay on the matting.

No, it wasn't heart failure. A hamadryad causes death within a few minutes. It's almost always fatal. The reptiles invariably travel in pairs; when one of them dies, the mate hangs about, waiting. . . . No one of the party but Allison knew that.

ELSA MATHEWS wakened just as dawn tinged the ancient decaying city of Granada with a deep mauve. She rose, drew a negligee about her lithe form, and went out onto the balcony where the burning rim of the rising sun was breaking over the heights behind the Alhambra, changing the glow to shell-pink, and sending golden shafts of light dancing on the rippling surface of the Genil River, which wound its way by her window. Elsa breathed deeply, inhaling the beauty as well as the blossom-scented air. Birds inlaid themselves like Moorish mosaic in the trees, singing with a contagious gayness. For the first time in five years, Elsa felt like singing, too. Today she was going to cast off her widow's black, her mock mourning for a dead husband whom she had never loved. She had broken all family ties when she left England. Her ambitious mother would never arrange another marriage for her! With a very substantial income left her by her late, middle-aged husband, she was determined to take from life the happiness she had missed. So Elsa had slipped quietly away from London on a steamer bound for Spain. She remembered visiting Granada when she was a child, recalled how she had wanted to explore the gypsy quarter, and how her mother would not hear of it. Because it really didn't matter where she went so long as she was free to live her own life, Elsa somehow found her way to Granada—perhaps because of an old memory.

Her first morning in the picturesque city that was once the capital of the Moorish kingdom, was a distinct thrill to her. It was a fresh, clean and colorful opening for the first chapter of a new life. Elsa couldn't remember when she had been so light-hearted—so happy. Humming to herself, she went back into her room, and rummaging through her trunks, chose the gayest of her new frocks. It was after seven when she finally completed her toilet and went down to breakfast. Quite obviously the servants thought a woman who rose at such an hour, and, above all things, did not breakfast in bed, was mad. But it was easy, too, to see that her slender, youthful, blonde beauty impressed them.

Immediately following breakfast, she ordered a car. Elsa hadn't forgotten how she had wanted to explore the gypsy quarter as a child. She was going to do that now, even before she revisited the Alhambra or the Palacio de Generalife, the old summer residence of the Moorish princes.

"Tell the driver to take me to the gypsy quarter," she told the concierge.

"To the Albaicin, senora? Alone, without a guide!" the man exclaimed in concerned surprise.

"Certainly. Why not? Tell him, please."

"Si, senora." The concierge gave Elsa's instructions to the driver and the car shot forward into the bright sunlight.

AS THEY sped along the broad Alameda de Invierno to the Puerta Real, Elsa recalled the description of the Albaicin that had been passed on to her by a seasoned traveler on board the ship coming down from England.

"The Albaicin is a district of Granada which is even more neglected than the rest of the old city. It is the gypsy quarter—dirty, unkempt, but colorful, picturesque. Here, the Flamenco, in all its wild gayness, is danced. The air is filled with music and song, raucous cries, and a babble of tongues. Fiery loves, black hates, nameless intrigues, are inextricably woven into the life of the quarter. It is fascinating, but not without its dangers. No place for a woman," he added.

His last words were a challenge to her. Her new life would be full of exciting things that she had always wanted to do! This was the be-

ginning! As they approached the Albaicin, Elsa sensed a mysterious fascination.

The car had traversed the quarter to the farthest end when the lilting strains of a violin came to her. There was something magnetic, vibrantly alive, in the music; it was both gay and sad, fire in ice! Not so much the melody, but the superb technic of the player made it sheer magic. Elsa motioned the driver to stop. Getting out of the car, she walked blindly toward the music. As she turned a corner into a street so narrow that her hands could touch either wall, she came upon a little group of gypsies.

In the center of the circle, a tall, dark man in a faded blue shirt was playing a violin—such music as Elsa had never before heard! The musician's long, slender fingers fairly flew over the strings; his bow cut the air like a whip, or trembled in delicate caress as the music's mood changed. As she stood spellbound listening, with a swift, almost startling, unexpected ending, the music stopped. With a rollicking, gay laugh that echoed through the narrow street, the musician tucked the violin under an arm, bowing in acknowledgement of the applause and shouts of approval from the group. His smiling eyes swept the circle to fall upon Elsa.

Until this moment, she had thought of only the music. Now Elsa, for the first time, took note of



the man—handsome, unexpectedly poised, somewhere in his early thirties. Beside him the other gypsies seemed shabby caricatures. His infectious smile gave her a glimpse of very white, even teeth. About his head was a red scarf, knotted in gypsy style at the back. Very black straight hair showed at the temples. Then, he was sweeping the ground in a low bow.

"The lady is perhaps fond of music—gypsy music?" he asked in English which held only the trace of an accent. His voice was deep, resonant, pleasantly gracious.

"I don't think I've ever heard such music before! It was heavenly!" she told him.

"It is very kind of you to say so. I like it, too. Music is my life."

"It's not only the music, but the way you play! In London, Paris, Berlin—you'd capture the world of music. You are too great a musician to remain here—unknown."

"But I am not exactly unknown, I—"

"YOUR people," she interrupted with a sweep of her dainty hand about the circle, "of course, they must love you. I can see by their faces that they do. But, that's not enough! It's unfair that they keep you to themselves. Music like yours belongs to the world." Unconsciously Elsa began romancing. Her impulsive, adventurous spirit, so long leashed, was at last free. There was no one to arrange her life for her now but herself. Both the man and his music interested her. Why couldn't she help him? She had money, more than she needed. She might send him to France or Austria to study! Perhaps some day

Superstition Is Sole Basis Of Belief In Hell And Damnation

philosophers who know this mental law of compensation—we are told that there are Orientals who could elucidate—or priests in the Himalaya Mountains of India—but whatever it is, there is this about it—that an open mind of faith in good, a mind seeking to reflect the best in mankind and lending aid in as much as it is able—is the mind of the man or woman who is getting along.

The other day a man who had borrowed the last dime that he could and who was out of work complained bitterly against the universe. He seemed surprised when a friend told him to stop and realize how many times a day he complained against everything in the world and how few times he sought opportunity to express cheerful, helpful thoughts.

"You're bound to get what your mind is collecting," the friend said. "I know you hear a lot of depression, but can't you give your mind an even break and definitely put as much of good in it as you do of depression? TURNING PURE WATER IN A MUDDY STREAM EVENTUALLY CLEARS THE STREAM—if there is enough clear water."

"As a man thinketh—so is he"—business men are looking for cheerful people—not grouches!" How true!

And Shakespeare: "Nothing is but thinking makes it so!" In various phrases most of the great writers and teachers of the world since time began have written and taught the same theme. Different thoughts, different attitudes . . . bring changed conditions. Seize a new thought, squeeze it . . . use it as often as you can. Soon you'll find life different. Is it a good thought? Good comes of it. Is it an evil thought? . . . negative, complaining? Unpleasantness comes of it. All of which may sound philosophical, impractical. But—try it for a week! Select any personal experience you like . . . feel HAPPY about it, feel gratitude, every time you think of that experience. If you don't get sure results, all the wise men are wrong!

Jean Rendlen.

she would sit in the Hof Opera in Vienna when he made his debut! She looked again at his handsome face. "I would like to help you," she told him.

"You mean you—that I—that you would make me your protege?" he gasped.

"That's it, my protege!" The thought pleased her. She never realized that gypsies were so handsome.

"You do me a very great honor. I am deeply grateful." Again he swept low in a graceful bow. "Then you accept?"

"I accept," he assented. Elsa saw in his laughing eyes a gratefulness that could not be put into words, and she was very thrilled and very happy. "And now let me play for you again," he said simply.

The days that followed were the happiest Elsa had ever known. Each day her gypsy fiddler played for her. Sometimes they drove to the Alameda de la Alhambra, to play in that sylvan grove in the shadow of Moorish mosques and courts. Again, he would play for her in the Albaicin, surrounded by the gypsies, as she had first seen him. Three weeks passed before she would admit to herself that she was in love. Then, one night when the moon hung full in the sky outside her window, he came to her. Elsa heard him call softly, his voice coming to her above the musical rippling of the river. As she stood on the balcony over which flowers, heavy with fragrance, traced patterns in the starlight, looking down at her gypsy troubadour, she wondered if any girl since Juliet had known such romance. He tossed a camellia that he had pressed to his lips upon her balcony and, with a whispered, "I love you," was gone.

THE next day he came to her hotel in a very fine tailored suit, and asked her to marry him.

"But you are my protege! We are just about to start you on a career!" She exclaimed in mock concern.

He bowed his head, shamefacedly. When he spoke his voice was full of real concern.

"I can be your protege in love, but in music—I'm afraid it is impossible."

"What are you saying? Our plans! What do you mean?" She was frightened.

"Please forgive me, my darling, but I am not the gypsy fiddler of the Albaicin whom you believe. I am already a recognized musician. Tomorrow I must leave for Vienna to begin a new concert tour."

Elsa sat wide-eyed, staring at him incredulously.

"Who—who are you?"

"I am Vladimir Karloff," he acknowledged sadly.

Elsa gasped. "Vladimir Karloff!" she repeated after him. "The greatest violinist in the world!" She couldn't believe her ears, yet she knew somehow that it was true. "But your clothes—the gypsy quarter!"

"I lived among the gypsies to know their music."

"Oh, what a fool you must think me!" She buried her face in her hands, sobbing.

"It's I who have been a fool to risk losing you by not telling you the truth. But I wanted to make you love me for myself—even though I was a gypsy, a nobody. Can you ever forgive me, Elsa?"

"No, never."

"I was hoping you would marry me and come with me to Vienna, but now I suppose you'll hate me."

"I will."

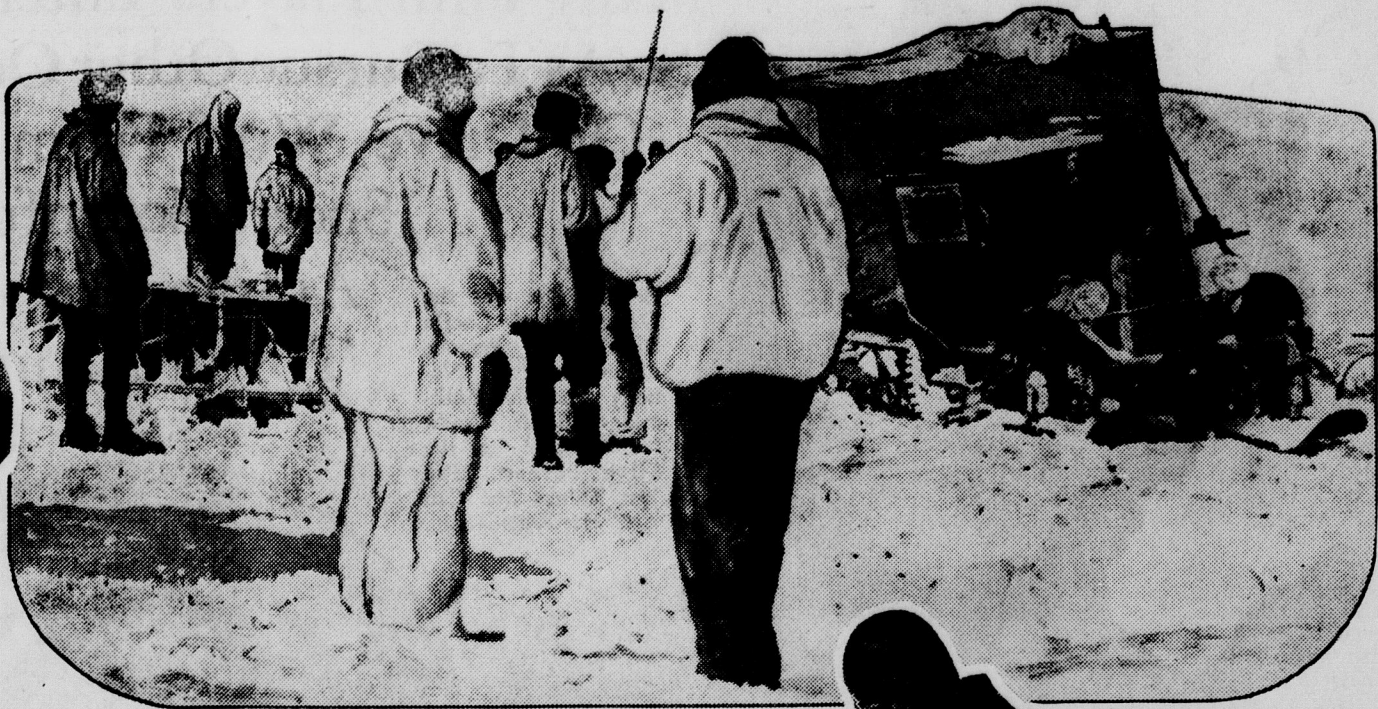
"Hate me?"

"No, marry you," she sobbed.

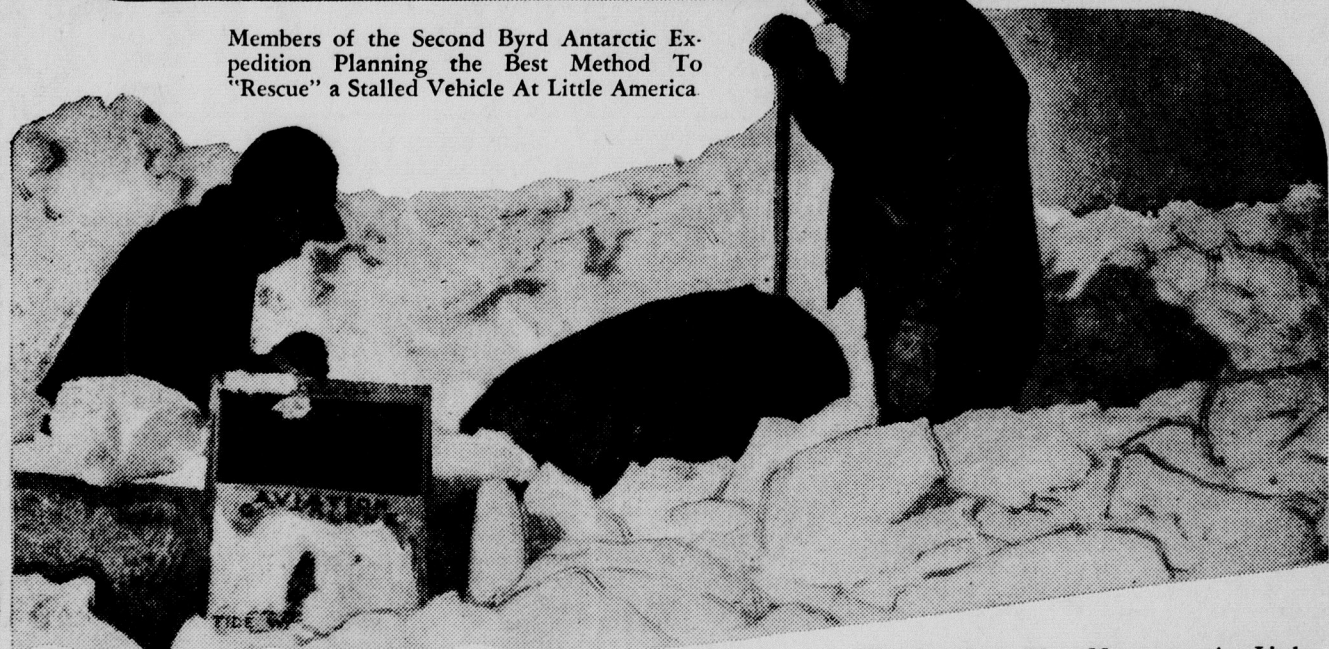
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Surprise! Frozen Beef For Christmas In Antarctic

Inhabitants Of Little America Received A Genuine Thrill When Cache Of Beef Was Uncovered By Thoughtful Supply Man Who Knew Xmas Was Day For 'Eats'



Members of the Second Byrd Antarctic Expedition Planning The Best Method To "Rescue" A Stalled Vehicle At Little America



The Author, Lt. Com. G. O. Noville, U.S.N.R., With a Team of Huskies And a Loaded Sled Preparatory To Making An Exploration Trip Over the Snowbound Wastes of the Antarctic.

By Lieutenant Commander G. O. Noville
Executive Officer, Second Byrd
Antarctic Expedition

SHRIEKING, howling winds. Blinding waves of drift snow that cut into the skin like little pointed bars. Great masses of blue-white crag-peaked ice, cracking and splitting under subnormal temperature of 62 degrees below zero. The locale—Little America—the time, Christmas Day.

During and following Christmas week there was one never-ending topic of conversation: "When will the ships come in to take us off the ice?" Nerves already frizzled by a year of isolation and five and a half months of darkness, were tightening up. The atmosphere became tense and the more highly strung were becoming obviously worried. "Will the ships be able to get through the pack ice this year?" That was a moot question.

The Antarctic pack is a very uncertain body of ice. Some years the pack is loose and easily penetrated, other years it is firm, wide and impenetrable even to the strongest of ice breakers. This factor was given much consideration prior to departure for the Antarctic. The expedition had been supplied with foodstuffs and equipment to last three years. Seals were plentiful, and the question of survival was not one of great importance.

Here was a situation to bring uneasiness and irritation to everyone. Christmas week—Christmas Day approaching—a bleak, dreary Christmas at best. Home and friends 13,000 miles and 16 months afar. The veterans of the first expedition brought the picture vividly to mind when they described the frantic abandonment of Little America in February, of 1929. Their word pictures of the mad scrambling to get off the ice before the ships were frozen in, dampened the spirits of even the most hilarious. In that year the expedition tumbled pell-mell aboard the ships, leaving behind airplanes, clothing, equipment and foodstuffs. Old King Boreas was in an angry mood and his moods were not gentle at best—no trifling.

To ease the tenseness of the situation, June Taylor and one or two of the other veterans formed during Christmas week the famous "Harbor Board." This "Harbor Board" published facetious and humorous reports on the condition in the Bay of Whales. Bulletins were posted by them on the progress of the *Jacob Ruppert* and the *Bear of Oakland*. It was during this period that a really serious situation arose—the bay ice started breaking out earlier than usual. This meant that the only place for the ships to berth and take aboard men, planes, tractors and supplies would be at the edge of the barrier ice. This would be extremely dangerous and hazardous. Daily trips were made to the bay to observe the condition of the ice. Each day it became worse until finally the Bay of Whales was rechristened the "Bay of Walls."

A FEW carefree spirits looked upon the situation with little concern—the majority, however, were deeply concerned. If we had to remain another year, how would the men stand it? The physical strain would be bad—but the mental strain would be almost unendurable.

With such thoughts as these, the Christmas holidays were ushered in. Small wonder that laughter was forced, that conversation lagged and that the irritability was increased.

The prospect of another Christmas on the ice—away from home—was heart-breaking. Although every man on the expedition voiced loudly and strenuously the opinion that "we'll get out this year," in the secret places of his heart he was saying, "I wonder."



The Aviation Division of the Second Expedition Grouped Around the Chart Table While Admiral Byrd Plots a Course for Exploratory Flying. Many Such Flights Were Made, All Without Serious Mishap, With the Airplanes Covering Much Territory Never Before Seen by Man.

The Admiral eased the situation greatly when he arranged with Mackay Radio for the reception and delivery of as many radio messages as the men wished to send and receive. The radio department was worked harder during Christmas week than they worked at any other period on the ice. In the course of seven days over 2500 messages were received at Little America. The radio was the true Santa Claus for the expedition.

On Christmas Day the first ray of sunshine penetrated the gloom at Little America—Admiral Byrd announced that he had ordered the ships to arrive at the Bay of Whales during the latter part of January. What a Christmas present that was. Now if only the gods were kind and gave us a loose pack, we would spend the next Christmas at home. The dangers of embarking and loading from the barrier ice were forgotten or discounted—all the men wanted was a reasonable chance to get aboard the ships. How they got aboard they didn't care. They were going to spend the next Christmas at home if they had to swim out of the "Bay of Walls."

Huddled beneath the snow in tiny huts were 55 men, bearded, unkempt, bundled into parkas and boots, the only inhabitants of the farthest-south continent in the world. Isolated from the world by enormous barriers of ice, no man or men could by any stretch of the imagination be separated more completely from home and their loved ones. A boisterous, rollicking crew, hard bitten, the wanderers into the far places of the earth. Short of speech and rapid of action—these were men known as "Byrd's Beauties."

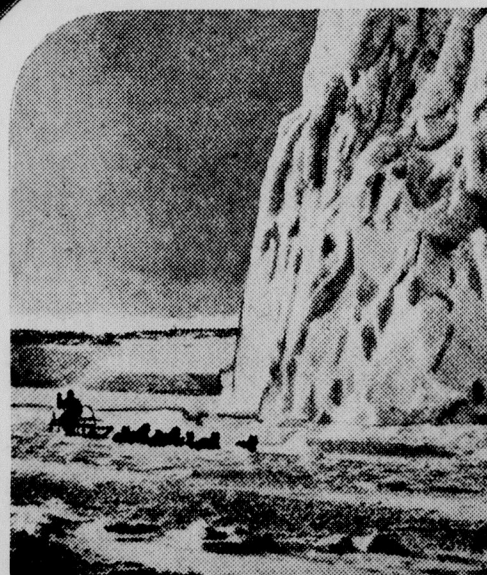
Dog driver and cosmic ray specialist argued over the depredation of the *teepee* fly in Africa. Meteorologist and mechanic held forth on the relative merits of the alcoholic concoctions served up in Sloppy Joe's in Havana. The chief airplane pilot and the cow man (we had one) extolled the virtues of the mechanical milker.

It was approaching midnight, the Antarctic sun high in the sky cast a dazzling brilliance

over the vast bleak expanse of ice and snow. The biologist suggested that it might be appropriate to climb the shaft to the surface and welcome the natal day. Part of this was lost on the dog drivers, but nevertheless they all trooped through the tunnels to the shaft and one by one ascended to the surface. Blinking and shivering in the strong sunlight, an eerie group of black dots on that great white expanse of snow, they waited for the hands of the clock to point to 12. At exactly 12 they burst into song and cheer—soon drowned out by the mournful howling of the 156 husky sledge dogs. The howling of the dogs was much more tuneless than the singing of the explorers. Much he-man horseplay and snow pelting until someone suggested interviewing the cook on the subject of Christmas dinner. Forthwith, the entire crew trooped back through the tunnels to the galley.

UPON being questioned regarding Christmas dinner, the cook, Carbone, was quite profuse in his apologies, but ended up with the flat statement: "You guys will eat seal meat—and not like it." The ensuing uproar could be heard at advance base. What? No pie—no turkey—no fixin's? Unheard of. The only concession the cook would make was to the effect that he might stir up a dish of ice cream. This almost caused a riot. Whereupon, the group went into session with much muttering and threatening glances at the cook.

Seal meat—a most unpalatable dish, however disguised, had been regularly on the table for weeks. The supply of beef had become exhausted, not through lack of foresight, but because of various and sundry raids on the meat cache by ravenous huskies. Meaning glances and expressive gestures were cast at the hut where the three Guernsey cows were contentedly munching their fodder. This caused another near riot when the cow men vociferously declared he would have the life of any man who so much as put his foot through the door. He then de-



A Dog Team Silhouetted Against the Blinding White Ice Barrier Which Was a Continual Menace to the Plans of the Expedition.

parted in high rage and barricaded himself in the cow barn.

The muttering convention was suddenly disturbed by the fur-clad, smiling figure of Steve Carey, the supply officer, bursting through the door. He was greeted with baleful glares which seemed in no way to disconcert him. After beating the snow out of his parka and warming his hands over the galley range, he turned to the group and requested a few volunteers to dig snow. His request was met with the well-known raspberry, or Bronx cheer. He said, "O.K., boys, by me—but I've a quarter of prime beef cached away—I've been saving it for months for Christmas, but I can't dig it out alone."

In an instant he was buried beneath a horde of volunteers, who literally dragged him through the door and demanded to be shown the spot. After a little search, he pointed and said, "Dig here." Then ensued a typical Antarctic snow storm, snow from all quarters as from an endless chain—then the prize, a huge quarter of solidly frozen beef, lugged to the hatch, it was soon lowered down and into the galley.

THE cook shrieked. How could he cut up beef frozen as hard as rock? The carpenters and sledge makers volunteered in a body and saws and axes were brought into play. While the beef was being sliced, hacked and sawed to pieces, the motion picture photographer was

No Ice Box Was Necessary At Little America. The Supplies Only Had To Be Left on the Ground Overnight And, In Most Cases, They Were Frozen And Perhaps Snowed Under By Morning.

busy in a corner concocting mince pies. The biologist had donned a cap and apron and nominated himself as assistant chef. The dog drivers washed their faces and became waiters, and soon the galley was a turmoil of action.

The galley door was barred to keep out intruders and volunteers. Soon savory odors drifted through the tunnels and there was much rejoicing and back slapping—also the snow melter was busy furnishing water for the boys who were washing, scrubbing and generally slicking up for Christmas dinner.

Promptly at noon the gong sounded and there was a general rush for the galley. The motley gang tumbled into their seats and there were many "ohs" and "ahs." The galley was decorated with festoons of gilt and tinsel draped from the roof—the table was truly magnificent. And what a menu!

Pea Soup
Canned Salmon Cake
Large Juicy Steaks Mashed Potatoes
Carrots and Peas Spinach
Mince Pie Coffee
Nuts and Candy

Literally everything from soup to nuts. Then came a surprise from Steve Carey—each man was given a little Christmas package containing some gift that would be useful on the ice.

The foregoing has been written in a more or less facetious manner, but generally that is what occurred. However, the period of time ensuing after dinner can never be handled facetiously. Men joyfully dug into duffle bags and brought out worn and battered packages in bedraggled red ribbons and string, all marked, "Not to be opened until Christmas, 1935." The gifts that loving hands had prepared two years before—and in many of these gifts wives, mothers and sweethearts had wrapped their hearts and tears. The covers were ripped away and hardy, hard-bitten rough men became boys again. The quaint phrases of childhood rang through the huts: "Hot dog! Looka this!" "Boy, ain't this sumpin'!"

THEN the boisterous laughter and chuckling died down and each man strolled to his own bunk—with his own gift and his own thoughts. Some sat staring and tense, others fumbled nervously until finally some one broke the tension by turning on the radio. Reception was particularly good on Christmas Day and the plaintively sweet carols and hymns filled the small room. Underneath the snow it was preternaturally quiet and the throbbing songs seemed to be absorbed into the very structure of the building. The men stared vacantly into space—some gulping and unashamedly misty-eyed. These men's hearts were 13,000 miles away—with romping children—gentle old mothers, and sisters, brothers and wives. Finally the tension became too strong, some one shouted, "Turn that damned thing off!"

Awakened from their reverie, the men shuffled and plucked at boot straps and shirt collars. Finally, one by one, they slipped on fur boots, parkas, fur gloves, and with a gruff "so long," slid through the door. Up onto the surface they went, strapped on skis and mushed off into the distance—Christmas—alone. That was the climax of the day.

That evening an impromptu religious service by Captain Alan Innes-Taylor was followed by a return of high spirits. Next Christmas they would be home and all would be well.

Adversity Landed Many Jobs For Screen Stars

Many Film Players Entered Movies
So As To Pursue Other Occupations
Or Drive Wolf From Door—

Sneers, Scornful Looks
Acted As Boost
Toward Ambition

Because She was the Daughter of Cecile B. DeMille, Famous Movie Director, Nobody Thought Katherine DeMille Would Make Good on the Silver Screen. "She Just Thinks She Can Act," Her Friends Said.



By Linda Lane

A scornful look from a friend or a derisive sneer is the first requisite to many a screen success.

An irate father may help just as much, and a hungry spot in the pit of the stomach or a hole in both shoe soles is even better.

That's the story behind the stories of today's movie luminaries.

It reveals why many stars once were willing to go hungry and ragged to achieve fame, and why others, more affluent, sacrificed easy, care-free lives for hardships.

The more the sneers, the more they gritted their teeth and muttered, "I'll show them." Claire Trevor wanted a new dress, and it was the vision of that dress always dangling before her eyes that brought her to Hollywood.

The vivacious Claire was in high school at the time that she needed the frock. A Cornell prom was in the offing, and her father had refused her money for the gown, pointing out that she already was getting a liberal allowance.

Claire raised her pretty chin a little higher and went out to get a job as a typist for a subway construction company. She remained only two weeks, long enough to earn money for the frock. But that one frock wasn't sufficient for the merry whirl of college dances that she enjoyed attending—and so she patiently plodded along the road to movie fame, so that she might have all of the new clothes that she wanted.

WARNER OLAND wasn't particularly interested in haberdashery—but he did desire above all things to become a judge. But the legal training that leads to the bench is expensive, and Oland detoured to the stage to earn the money that he needed. Now he's too busy portraying the lovable Charlie Chan in the Chan mysteries to think of judicial matters.

To Katherine DeMille, the beautiful daughter of Cecil B. DeMille, there seemed for a long time to be but one answer, "She's a famous producer's daughter. They all think they can act."

Dark-haired, winsome Katherine then and there made up her mind that here was one daughter of a celebrated motion picture director who was going to disprove that hackneyed saying. By now she has upset the opinions of the scoffers many times. In the current "Ramona" and in the production, "Banjo On My Knee," which stars Barbara Stanwyck and Joel McCrea, Miss DeMille establishes herself as one of cinemaland's outstanding actresses.

Helen Wood was another whose determination to achieve screen fame was crystallized by the ridicule of others.

Going to Samuel Goldwyn, where she was under contract as a "Goldwyn Girl," she asked for her release. Goldwyn agreed and offered to pay her fare to her home in Clarksville, Tenn.

"Oh, but I'm not going home," she informed him. "I'm going to stay here and I'll be playing leads within a year."

Goldwyn laughed uproariously. It was his hilarity over the idea that supplied her with the stimulus which carried her through an arduous struggle which she might otherwise have abandoned. For five months, she devoted herself to voice practice to lose her southern accent.

Exactly one year later, she won her first lead in "Champagne Charlie," and more recently she was featured in "Can This Be Dixie" in which Jane Withers played.

Michael Whalen, who plays a lead in "Peach Edition," the Mark Kelly story of the crooked



Claire Trevor Wanted a New Dress for a College Dance. Her Father Said Her Allowance Was Large Enough—Result, Claire Is in the Movies.

But that was as far as she could go. Oklahoma bars minors from the legitimate stage. Since she had to leave Oklahoma anyway to become an actress, she decided she might as well head for Hollywood.

A marked distaste for college life fired Dixie Dunbar with the zeal that catapulted her to fame. When Dixie finished high school in Atlanta three years ago, she begged her father for permission to try out for the New York stage. Believing that it would be impossible for her to find an opening, he consented, with the very express agreement that if she had to return, she would enroll at once in college. She landed a job the very first night she was in New York.

Another father played a vital role in the motion picture career of another noted actress. Knowing that her family would protest, Virginia Field slipped away to rehearsals without the knowledge of her chaperone in Vienna. Not until her opening night did she cable her father. Quickly, there came an answer, protesting vigorously against a stage career. Right then and there, Miss Field, who recently completed one of the outstanding screen roles of her career in "Lloyds of London," decided that she would lead her own life. If it hadn't been for that telegram, though, which always blazoned before her as she struggled for a niche in the film world, her interest might have lagged.

JOHN CARRADINE found his greatest stimulus in a role that he was given in a New Orleans stage production in 1925. Badly in need of a job, he applied for the Christ-like part of the stranger in "Window Panes."

He was given the role of a simple-minded Russian peasant. Because he needed the money, he took the part, but it wasn't long before he was en route to Hollywood by the hitch-hike method, determined that he could play something better than the role of a simple-minded peasant.

Warner Baxter's friends scoffed at him when he told them he was going to become an actor. They informed each other privately that the man must be going crazy to give up a lucrative position as manager of an insurance company's branch office.

"I'll show them," he swore to himself.

Baxter, who has just completed for 20th Century-Fox, another of his dramatic triumphs, "White Hunter," actually starved as he pounded the streets of Hollywood. He lived in an attic bedroom where he feasted on crackers and milk, when he had the pennies to buy them. Months passed, but always the words of his taunting acquaintances kept ringing in his ears, "He's

prize fight racket, is yet another who couldn't forget a taunt. While he was working in a fifteen-cent store, he confided to another clerk that he was highly dissatisfied with such work.

"Why don't you go to Hollywood?" the fellow suggested derisively.

Whalen did just that, never forgetting for a minute during his early struggles the scornful tone in which his co-worker ridiculed him.

The state of Oklahoma was responsible for the success of Rochelle Hudson. A born actress, who couldn't resist any opportunity to portray fiction characters, Rochelle trod the boards before clubs and a number of high school audiences.



Michael Whalen Was Discontented With a Job in a 15-Cent Store. "Why Don't You Go to Hollywood?" a Fellow Employee Said. So Michael Did!



Samuel Goldwyn Laughed When Helen Wood Told Him She Would Be a Star in One Year. As a Star, She Is Shown Wearing a Beach Robe Reminiscent of an Arab's Burnoose. The Stripes Are Chartreuse Green, Red and Black on a White Background of Cotton That Resembles Wool.

for the nostalgic thought of Marseilles, Simone Simon might have been lost to Hollywood.

Like Warner Baxter, Loretta Young found her inspiration in the jibes of acquaintances. Crashing into the movies at 13 by posing as her sister Polly, who had been summoned for a "bit" part, Loretta remembers how she was labeled for years as "the sweet little girl." Even when she matured, directors saw her only as she had been when she first impertinently came on the lot.

"She has illusions if she thinks she'll ever be a star," other "bit" players whispered within her hearing as she studied month after month to gain the charm and poise that characterized her role in "Ramona." For Loretta, the fight for recognition meant years of arduous study and rehearsals for small parts, during which she sacrificed the pleasures that most teen age girls enjoy—but she never forgot those whispers behind her back. They made her a star.

DON AMECHE, whose latest role was in "Ladies in Love," found his inspiration in the holes that he wore in his shoes while he was hunting jobs—and especially in the five-cent bean dinners that he devoured every night.

The bigger the holes became, and the more beans he ate, the more determined the rugged, dashing Ameche grew. He battled adversities for several years before he won his first successful radio audition—and could forget those five-cent bean suppers.

Tyrone Power, who has just completed a role in the million-dollar production, "Lloyds of London," the stirring dramatization of one of England's most exciting eras, was another who found his chief incentive in eating.

Ignored by Hollywood, where he tramped the streets almost penniless a few years ago, the handsome, dashing Power went to New York, where he managed to live on five dollars a week before he discovered an opening on the legitimate stage, where he achieved the fame that brought him a leading role in "Lloyds of London."

But if it hadn't been for the appeal of regular meals, Power might have taken more time in scaling cinemaland's heights.

JUNE LANG, who is featured along with Warner Baxter in "The White Hunter," a gripping story of the jungles, had a quite different motive behind her long struggle. It was the investment that she had in herself—four long years of dramatic coaching at a major studio, four years during which she devoted every hour to rehearsals without ever having more than a "bit" part. And then suddenly she found herself released and left to forge alone in a world with which she had never taken time to become acquainted.

She just couldn't waste those four years, she told herself, and she continued to seek the attention of motion picture studios.

Victor McLaglen literally ran out of real wars, and there was only one thing to do, to fight in screen battles.

After months of perseverance, McLaglen got his first screen assignment, which was to lead him to more cinema thrills in after years than he had ever experienced in real-life battles.

"Dutch Treat Dates" Still Discussed In College

Old Problem Of Whether Girls Should Share Expenses Of Entertainment Unsettled



Marjory Halloway, Prominent Member of Washington State College's Campus Social Set Declares That "We Should Insist On Sharing Half the Costs When We Go Out."

By John McClelland

SHOULD a girl share the expenses of her dates? . . . Is it right for a girl to offer expense money to her escort? . . . Does the privilege of initiative in date-making compensate a man for the drain on his pocketbook?

Unsettled questions — all of them. And as long as women's quest for equality with men conflicts with the age-old rules of convention they will remain unsettled.

In the colleges — where the sheer volume of dating makes it a serious business — the questions reach controversial proportions.

Always there are men who would go out more if they could afford it, girls who would pay for part or all of dates if they could be asked out more often, and members of both sexes who firmly maintain that men are justly obligated to pay all the bills.

Around many a sorority house and dormitory study-table books are neglected while the date situation is given a periodical hashing over. The attitude taken seems to depend on the college.

Co-eds at the University of Southern California, for example, are, for the most part, satisfied with the standardized method of date financing. Some are even indignant at the suggestion that they should buy an occasional pair of theater tickets or open their purses when the dinner checks are laid on the table.

EILEEN GANNON, president of S. C.'s Women's Self Government Association, a member of the Tri Delta sorority, and one of the most "asked out" girls of the University, heartily disapproves of any share-the-expenses-on-dates plan. "Since a man always has the privilege of asking whomever he desires, it is only reasonable that he should expect to pay all the expenses,"



"Since a Man Always Has the Privilege of Asking Whomever He Desires, It Is Only Reasonable That He Should Expect To Pay All the Expenses. If a Girl Helped Pay, She Of Course Would Have Some Say-So About Where They Would Go And What They Would Do. And Just Imagine the Poor Fellow Who Plans a Quiet Evening For Such Entertainment Only To Have Her Meet Him at the Door in a Formal Dress All Ready To Go Dancing At the Most Expensive Night Club in Town."

she says. "If a girl helped pay, she of course would have some say-so about where they would go and what they would do. And just imagine the poor fellow who plans a quiet evening at a movie arriving at his date's home financially equipped for such entertainment only to have her meet him at the door in a formal dress all

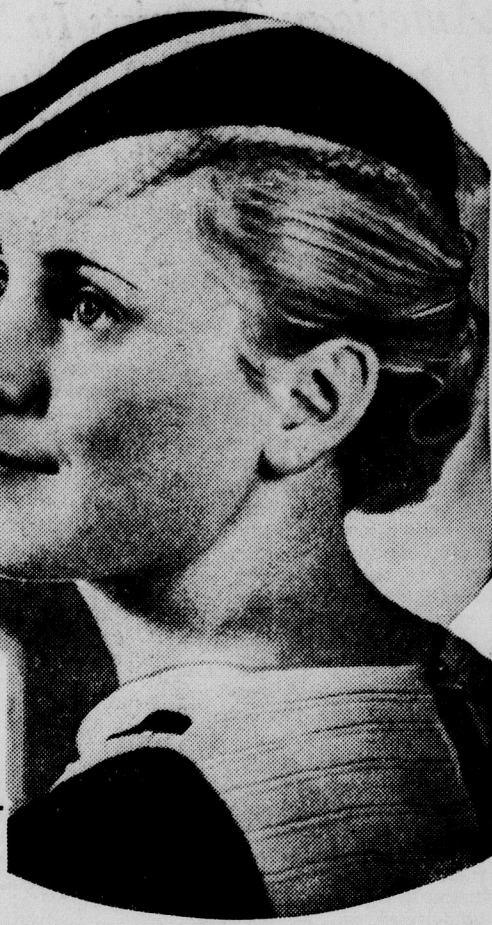
ready to go dancing at the most expensive night club in town!"

But U. S. C. is in the heart of Los Angeles. Dutch-treating could almost be expected to be ruled out by the atmosphere of a metropolis.

Washington State College at Pullman is an entirely different type of university. The town

is small and dates that involve much expense are the exception. Here, the other side of the question receives support.

Lovely, blonde Lucille Lindahl, of Everett, Washington, though just a sophomore, ranks in



Lucille Lindahl, Popular Washington State College Co-Ed, Holds the Opinion That the Balance Is Uncomfortably Upset When It Is All Take And No Give.

the upper stratas of campus popularity. She expresses a typical undergraduate girl's aversion to the feeling of obligation brought on by not paying for any part of an evening's entertainment.

"All of us — men and women — are supposed to be on an equal footing in college," she explains. "But the balance is uncomfortably upset when it's all take and no give on a date."

MARJORY HALLOWAY, another Washington State co-ed, who comes from Spokane and belongs to the Pi Beta Phi sorority, looks at the problem from a practical viewpoint.

"Most of us," Miss Halloway declares, "get as large an allowance as the men we go out with. We share the pleasure of whatever a date offers, and we should insist on sharing the costs. Only the silly objections of the men, which haven't any basis at all, keep us from insisting."

Stanford University, located in a small town, yet near San Francisco, is neither a metropolitan nor a "rural" college. Yet the women there do not prove that any "sectionalism" dividing lines exist on the date expense question by being of a half-and-half opinion. They are generally opposed to their pocketbooks figuring directly in any date.

Virginia Hawkes, a Delta Gamma member and one of the most often-seen co-eds at campus functions, plainly expresses the average Stanford woman's ideas on the matter.

"Should the girl foot part of the bill on a date? Should she? Why, she does now, and always has. What about the cost of an afternoon at the beauty parlor getting your hair waved and your fingernails manicured. And the cost of new dresses and hose and shoes that a girl must constantly buy so that she won't be seen in the same things every time she goes out. That's her part of the cost of a date. It's essential, too. A man takes it for granted that a girl will be well groomed and dressed when he takes her out. Males don't have to pay for beauty treatments and they can wear the same suits over and over again. They pay for the entertainment and the girls pay for getting themselves in shape to be entertained. And if you could add up the two different types of cost, you'd find they just about balance."

And this time the score stands just about even up.

Is It True What They Say About Captain Kidd? No! And No!

By Richard H. Syring

YO HO, and a bottle of rum! Six men standing on a dead man's chest!

Captain William Kidd was not a pirate! He was no sissy, either.

Captain Kidd, whose name has been connected with the most ignominious deeds ever committed on the high seas, was not a pirate but a privateersman, working only at the pleasure of King William III of England. And what's more, too, he was one of the best respected sailors who ever walked a bowsprit, and was engaged in suppressing piracy, not fostering it.

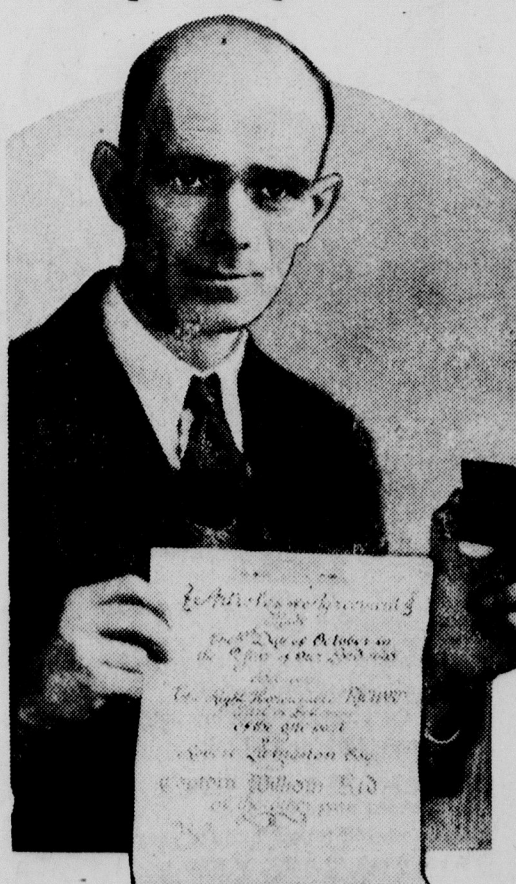
Authority for this is none other than Fay Bragg, 34, clerk in Silverton, Oregon, who claims to be a direct descendant. Since 1919 he's been collecting documentary evidence to back his claim.

It's been a painstaking and expensive task, this collecting material about a man who the world has taken for an infamous buccaneer for more than 200 years. But, aided by many valuable family papers and facsimiles of documents from England, all of which were obtained with great difficulty, the Oregon man now is ready to prove to the world that his ancestor was a Scottish sea captain, coaxed out of retirement at the age of 50 by the insistence of colonial authorities.

A FACSIMILE of the original articles of agreement is in Bragg's possession. It helps substantiate his claim, he says. Part of it reads:

"Articles of Agreement made the 10th day of October in the year of our Lord in 1695 between the Right Honourable Richard, Earl of Bellomont of the one part and Robert Livingston Esquire and Captain William Kidd of the other part. Whereas the said Captain William Kidd is desirous of obtaining a Commission as Captain of a Private Man of War in order to take prizes from the King's enemies, and other ways to annoy them; and whereas certain persons did sometimes depart from New England, Rhode Island, New York and other parts of America . . . intentions to become pirates . . ."

"The agreement," Bragg explained, "spells Captain Kidd's name with only one 'd.' The Earl of Bellomont was a New England governor and Livingston a wealthy landowner. The articles specifically state what Captain Kidd's duties



Fay Bragg, Silverton, Oregon, A Direct Descendant of Captain Kidd, Claims That Kidd Was Called Out of Retirement To Suppress Piracy, Not to Foster It. Bragg Is Shown Holding a Facsimile of a Document Supporting His Declaration And An Ebony Snuff Box Used by the Adventurous Mariner. The Print Pictures Captain Kidd Burying His Bible.

were. Many other seamen previously had left New York and had become pirates.

"Captain Kidd cleared Plymouth, England, with such government credentials in 1695, and for the next three years patrolled the North American coast and Red Sea. On February 1, 1698, he captured the *Quedagh Merchant*, of Surat, property of the English East India company, but sailing under French pass of safe conduct, and thus, under Kidd's commission, a lawful prize.

"However, this company was a powerful one in England and succeeded in having Captain

Kidd convicted of piracy, although the only capture of which the court found him guilty was the *Quedagh Merchant*. And had not the government that commissioned him played him false, he would never have been convicted.

"So prejudiced was the whole proceeding that Captain Kidd was denied counsel and an unexpected charge of murder was brought against him. This he did not deny; Kidd maintaining that he had struck the chief gunner down so as to prevent mutiny, a statement corroborated by the two witnesses who otherwise testified against him.

"Nor was Kidd permitted access to his papers

so that he might clear his name of the charge of piracy. Deserted by his powerful political backers, chief of whom was Edward Russell, Earl of Orford, and First Lord of the Admiralty, Kidd was finally hanged on May 23, 1701, on the Execution Dock, for having incurred the displeasure of the East India company.

"As was the custom of the time, Captain Kidd's body was hung in chains until three tides had passed over it as a warning to other mariners."

AND the stigma of piracy followed the Kidd family in America for four generations. It was so strong that Bragg's great-great-grandmother, Betsy Jane Beechs, had to elope to marry Robert William Kidd, great-great-grandson of the famous mariner. Parental authority had to be defied!

"And don't think that my grandmother, whose

name was Ada Jane (Kidd) Place, didn't get awfully angry when anybody mentioned Captain Kidd as a pirate," Bragg declares.

"Ever since I was knee-high I was told about Kidd and that he wasn't a pirate. It was through my grandmother that I began my research. Parties hunting for Captain Kidd's buried treasures always were writing to my grandmother for contributions to aid in the search, which only irritated her more.

"Captain Kidd did bury a treasure, all right, but it wasn't because he was trying to cheat the king or anybody. It was buried at one time on Gardner's island near New York, because he didn't trust his crew. But later it was given up to colonial authorities.

"There is a record of the deliverance receipt in the record office in England today."

The Silverton man declares the decorations received by Captain Kidd prior to his last ventures on the sea should be ample proof as to his character. He was decorated for bravery and loyalty in King William's war, retiring to live in colonial America.

A VALUED treasure of Bragg, who is a seventh generation descendant of Kidd, is an ebony and tortoise shell inlaid snuff box, used by the adventurous seaman. It, like many family documents, has been handed down generation to generation.

"If Captain Kidd had been a pirate he would have been a two-bit one compared to Frohisher, Drake or Morgan, who raided any or all ships," Bragg continued.

"There's another point which histories have wrong. Captain Kidd was born in Scotland in 1645, and was five years older than generally believed, our family records show."

Bragg's direct descendancy is traced back through the family of his grandmother, who was born in 1856. She was the daughter of Robert William Kidd, born in New York in 1819, who was the son of James Kidd, grandson of William Kidd, great-great-grandson of Captain William Kidd.

The Bargain

American Tourists In Yokohama Find They Don't Know A Bargain Even Though They Think They Do

FIVE STAR FICTION

By William Richards

SNUGGLED alongside the long concrete pier in Yokohama Harbor, the *S. S. Cynthionia* of the Beri-Beri Steam Packet Company lay cooling her twin screws, as it were, after the ten-day stretch from Honolulu.

According to the English language newspaper, published in Tokyo, she was on her "sixth successful and triumphant cruise around-the-world," for the sixth "memorable" time she was "nosing her sturdy bow into the far off and romantic ports of the world, carrying her happy voyagers to that elusive mecca of their dreams."

The complicated, formidable looking "schedule of activities," compiled by an over-conscientious cruise director, for some unaccountable reason, listed the day as being free.

Noisily and expensively, most of the passengers had gone their various ways, on advice and information gleaned from book porters, ship's officers, stewards, cruise directors, rickshaw men, shirtmakers, fellow passengers, and jewelry peddlers.

Out of the shimmering morning lightly tripping their way through the traffic along that great, colorful world thoroughfare, The Ginza, strolled Mr. and Mrs. Horace Clutterbuck, Omaha's unofficial ambassadors on the *S. S. Cynthionia* cruise.

To the multi-colored raiment of native pedestrianism, the garments of the Clutterbucks reflected an infinitely greater brightness. The Omaha lady's spike heel shoes were the cause of not a few corner huddles on the part of Tokyo's kimonoed femininity, and Horace was the happy recipient of a multitude of what he unmistakably took to be, admiring glances from the local male young bloods. He would compliment his tailor on the cut of those new knickers (a la bloomers) when he got back to Omaha, he thought.

MRS. CLUTTERBUCK was molded into a beige colored sport dress, from which the saleslady at Goldstein's had torn a forty-six size tag, surreptitiously substituting one marked thirty-eight. The hem fell just below the knees, cruelly revealing two of Mrs. Clutterbuck's weak points. A garish, tight-fitting, red helmet hat, ostensibly designed for a girl of sixteen, was cocked, purposely, at a careless angle upon her head, and a scarlet bag, with cheeks, lips and finger tips to match, completed the picture which was set off, and given atmosphere by an overpowering French essence, emanating from the chesty regions of fair lady's chic ensemble.

Horace was clad—well, let it suffice to say that Horace was clad, which included the inevitable kodak, suspended in the inevitable leather case, by the inevitable leather strap over a shoulder.

Thusly, the Clutterbucks, with that reckless abandon of the shady forties, proudly paraded down The Ginza before the amazed and unsuspecting denizens of Tokyo, pausing here and

there to gaze, critically, into the myriad shop windows.

The imposing establishment of Suzuki and Company, pearl merchants, aroused in Mrs. Clutterbuck what Horace considered an undue interest. She drew her spouse, not without some slight physical resistance, toward the plate glass window, behind which were tastefully arranged a display of the famous Suzuki culture pearls.

"Look Horace," coaxed Mrs. Clutterbuck, with an effort to interest her tired and bored-looking husband. "Isn't that necklace *cute*—and those perfectly darling earrings! I wonder if they're real pearls? Horace, are you listening? That nice young man in the cruise department said Japan was really considered a good place to buy pearls. Don't you remember?"

"I don't remember anything about pearls," retorted the much annoyed Mr. Clutterbuck. "Are those white beads supposed to be pearls? Probably glass! Who told you you could buy good pearls in Japan? I suppose that long-winded young sap from Hoboken who you've taken such an interest in. Fresh from the necktie counter of Murray's Department Store, he was, for no particular reason, given a job on the cruise staff of the *Cynthionia*, where he has, smilingly and with a nervy confidence, been dealing out worthless information to helpless and unsuspecting tourists who think he knows what he's talking about. Bah-h."

THE ANGLE of Mrs. Clutterbuck's chin indicated an intolerant irritation. She pressed her lips tightly together and exhaled noisily through her nose, succeeding admirably by this wordless action in expressing her extreme displeasure.

"Horace, it was Perry's Department Store he worked at, not Murray's, and I think you're very unjust to Mr. Horton. He's been studying all about tours, and he knows practically everything about travel in foreign countries from reading the travel magazines. He told me so himself."

Horace dug his hands deeper into his pockets and groaned his disgust.

Mrs. Clutterbuck, with a final glare of disapproval, turned again toward the window. Then brightening: "Let's go in here. I want to see what they have on the inside."

A series of variously pitched snorts expressed Horace's extreme antipathy to the suggestion. "When are we going back to the hotel? We've been running around the streets since early morning, and I haven't seen a thing yet that can hold a candle to what we've got in Omaha."

Another heavy exhalation, accompanied by an icy glare from Mrs. Clutterbuck would have silenced anything but a husband. "Horace, you're an absolute idiot. Did we pay \$3,000 for a tour around the world to see things we can see in Omaha?" She paused, allowing a well affected aesthetic expression to creep over her face.

"Don't you appreciate the wonders of the East—" and quoting the steamship circular from memory, "the beauty, the mystery, the charm, the culture, the—"

"Horacefeathers," interrupted Horace rudely. "I'm tired, and I'd rather be back at the hotel or on the boat than wandering aimlessly through this ridiculous city, dodging fish carts, jinrickshaw men, and demented taxi drivers."

With the English language so apparently inadequate, and knowing no other, Mrs. Clutterbuck compromised with a queer, choking, throaty sound, ominous and startling, ending with an indignant toss of the head, and without another word, she strode disdainfully into the House of Suzuki.

THIS unexpected turn came as a complete surprise to Mr. Clutterbuck, causing his jaw to drop slightly out of line. He stood silently gazing after his wife for a brief moment, then, with a sigh of resignation and defeat, followed her into the shop, the picture of dejection and despair.

A sleek little, bespectacled Japanese, immaculate in morning coat and trousers, glided swiftly forward to meet them.

"May I show you some pearl, please?" politely inquired the man in carefully couched English, at the same time bending almost double in the low, ceremonious bow of his country.

"Oh—you speak English?" And, although Mrs. Clutterbuck had surely expected him to, she allowed herself to be duly surprised.

Again the man bowed low, inhaling through his teeth to acknowledge the compliment.



"—And Without Another Word She Strode Disdainfully Into the House of Suzuki."

"We have some very special necklace," he imparted, anticipating Mrs. Clutterbuck's next question.

"Yes—yes, the necklaces! I want to see them," cooed Mrs. Clutterbuck in an effort to be as polite and elegant as the little man before her. Then, as an afterthought: "Are they reasonable?"

The man smiled amicably and, choosing to ignore Mrs. Clutterbuck's reference to prices, he pointed across the room.

"Will the American lady and gentleman be so kind—please this way."

"Horace, how did that man know we were Americans?" chirped Mrs. Clutterbuck to her husband, forgetting momentarily their differences.

"Why, they can tell us anywhere," replied Horace confidently with a Rotarian air, not suspecting for a moment the actual method of determination.

THE MAN led them to the rear of the room and, pausing before a latticed *shoji*, noiselessly pushed open the sliding door, revealing a sizeable private room furnished tastefully in the quaint style of old Japan. Just outside the entrance was a neat row of *geta*.

"I am very sorry, Japanese custom is to remove shoe," and, smiling in a manner that indicated he really was not sorry at all, the man pointed suggestively to the straw slippers.

"What, again," cried Mr. Clutterbuck in despair. "This makes the ninth time today—I'm sick of taking my shoes off—let's go."

The steady, irritated tapping of Mrs. Clutterbuck's toe warned Horace of his imminent peril.

"Horace, don't you know the customs of the country yet? Take your shoes off and stop fussing and whining."

Ungraciously, muttering and protesting, Horace surrendered to the inevitable. He actually managed the difficult Japanese slippers better than did Mrs. Clutterbuck. Their own shoes were turned over to the customary "house bootblack," and they shuffled bovinely into the "china shop."

"Of course, I'll have to squat on the floor like a pet Airdale," whined Mr. Clutterbuck. "It hurts my knees, and my back is getting humped like a camel from the heathen habit. I—"

"Sit down and be quiet," commanded Mrs. Clutterbuck in disgust, giving up all hope of silencing Horace in the more polite but less effective American sign language.

The Japanese motioned them to a low, red lacquer table, and, bowing deeply, slid back the *shoji*, leaving them alone. To the accompaniment of a series of bestial grunts and groans from Horace, they seated themselves on the spotless *tatami*.

ALMOST immediately another sliding door opened, and a diminutive and lovely child in gay-hued kimono, who only a moment before might have stepped from a famous old print, entered noiselessly and served them with the fresh green tea of Nippon.

"Hum-m," remarked Horace, "I thought this was a jewelry store, not a herb dispensary. Nice looking girl though."

Mrs. Clutterbuck's finger tips beat a menacing staccato upon the red lacquer table.

Timed perfectly to the moment Horace finished the last rice cake, the Japanese entered with two smiling assistants, each bearing a tall stack of shallow drawers. A square of black velvet was laid

upon the table, and the man gently, almost affectionately, drew several strings of shimmering pearls from their various compartments, and placed them proudly upon the soft, ebony background.

"Horace, isn't this just gorgeous?" ecstatic Mrs. Clutterbuck, holding aloft a long glistening string. And to the salesman, without waiting for Horace's approval, "How much is this?"

"That is string of perfectly matched culture pearl," advised the man, scrutinizing them closely. "The price—500 yen."

"What!" squawked Horace in dismay, "500 yen for that measly string of oysters' abscesses. Why it's ridiculous. Let's go, Emma, I told you not to come in here."

"The price is much too high," asserted Mrs. Clutterbuck dogmatically, with the positiveness of a connoisseur.

One by one, the drawers were opened and their contents revealed.

"You haven't any tiaras?" inquired Mrs. Clutterbuck, picturing herself, the envy of all Omaha at the next New Year's Ball, in a pearl tiara.

"Yes, we have none," informed the salesman regretfully.

"Well, there really isn't a thing I want as badly as this necklace you showed me first. I'll give you 200 yen for it," she offered generously, holding the 500 yen necklace against her heavy, mottled neck.

"I am very sorry, but Suzuki not make reduction," sighed the little man.

"I don't think it's worth even 250," opined Horace, doubtfully.

"I saw a bird selling pearls on the ship. Had some exactly like it for 50 yen. Emma, this is a holdup joint. Let's breeze before you make another of your big mistakes."

FOR a moment it looked as though Horace was the one who had made a big mistake, but Mrs. Clutterbuck's keen interest in the necklace materially lessened her feline ferocity, and she chose to ignore him.

"Can't you let me have the necklace for 250 yen?" she caajoled.

"I am very sorry," The man seemed actually pained.

Mrs. Clutterbuck appeared rather uncertain of herself. "But the cruise director on the *Cynthionia* told me that one should never pay the first price. He said almost anything could be bought for a half and even a fourth of what was asked—perhaps I'll give 300 yen for the necklace, but that's the very best I'll do."

The Japanese looked at her with a melancholy tolerance. "I am very sorry. Man who told you such thing is very mistake. High-class Japanese store name only one price." He sighed sadly, sympathetically.

"That's only his sales talk, Emma," warned the garrulous Mr. Clutterbuck. "We can get the same things on the boat for 50 yen, I tell you. Let's go."

"Then you won't sell for 300 yen?" persisted Mrs. Clutterbuck with typical tourist verve, still ignoring Horace.

Again the man sighed. "I am very sorry."

Whereupon the Clutterbucks unceremoniously rose, collected their shoes and strode toward the door.

"He'll call us back, Horace," whispered Mrs. Clutterbuck confidently.

She hesitated on the threshold, expecting to find the man at her elbow anxious to close the deal at

her own figure, in the manner dingly described by the self-acknowledged "old timers" on the boat. But the Japanese was not there, nor did he show any inclination to follow them. Even Horace was surprised. An angry flush drove the momentary pouty expression of disappointment from Mrs. Clutterbuck's face, and raising her chin to the indignant angle, she marched irately out through the door, followed by a much relieved Horace.

THE Japanese followed them amusedly with his eyes. They were incomprehensible to him, for that string of pearls would be worth in the neighborhood of \$1500 in their own country, and they had thought the price exorbitant at 500 yen.

The *S. S. Cynthionia* was sounding her half hour whistle. At noon they would be off for Kobe, the next port of call. Deck merchants were busy with last minute sales. Passengers were buying recklessly—place cards, umbrellas, back scratchers, crystal beads, kimonos, pajama suits. In the smoking room several males approaching senility were surreptitiously purchasing sealed envelopes of "art postcards." On the promenade deck a grinning kimonoed pearl merchant came shuffling along with several

strings of beads dangling temptingly over his arm.

Mrs. Clutterbuck, reclining in a pillowed deck chair spied him. "Oh, Horace, here's a man with pearls and they look *exactly* like those we saw in Tokyo Monday."

The man stopped in front of the Clutterbucks' chairs.

"How much are they?" asked Mrs. Clutterbuck excitedly.

The Japanese, smiling and obsequious, sucked his breath through his teeth, and replied confidentially.

"This is special string," selecting one from the group, which seemed to have no outstanding qualities that distinguished it from the others. "All perfect matched pearl. I make to you for 500 yen."

Horace, with the air of someone struggling desperately to ward off calamity and disaster, stepped swiftly forward, elbowing Mrs. Clutterbuck aside.

"Let me talk to him a minute. You'll spoil everything." Then to the man: "I'll give you 250 yen for this string. Wha'd yuh say?"

THE Japanese smiled good naturedly, allowing a long-drawn "zah" to escape him. "You make joke. Please speak proper price. Maybe I make little more cheap."

Mr. Clutterbuck's teeth snapped together, a sound not unlike the grinding of a cement mixer issuing from between his lips.

"Well," he barked angrily with an air of finality, "I'll give you 300. That's the best I'll do. Take it or leave it."

"Please give 350," pleaded the man. "I lose money. This real culture pearl."

"Not a cent over 300," snapped Horace, and, taking the amazed Mrs. Clutterbuck by the arm, started off down the deck.

A moment later he felt a hand on his arm. It was the pearl merchant, a melancholy sadness playing about his eyes.

"Awright, awright," assented the little man, apparently on the verge of tears. "I sell, but you have big bargain. I lose money."

Triumph gleamed in Horace's eyes. He winked slyly at Mrs. Clutterbuck. "You see, Emma, what did I tell you?" he whispered owlishly. He counted 300 yen from a roll of bills, and the string of beads and the money changed hands.

MRS. CLUTTERBUCK giggled joyfully, and, with a newborn respect for Horace, gazed proudly up at him. Then, remembering that she actually had the necklace: "Just think, Horace, real culture pearls for 300 yen. Why—it's unbelievable. And to think they wanted 500 yen for *exactly* the same things in that big store in Tokyo."

Horace's success as a barterer filled him with a dignified pride. His expression, his carriage, his assured stride, the very atmosphere about him effused a harmonious melody of Kiwanis, Rotary, Chamber of Commerce, Ad Club—the epitome of the Successful Business Man. A rosy glow of well-being and self-satisfaction seemed to settle over him.

"Well, you see, Emma, I saved 200 yen. Let's see—that's something like 60 good old iron men, American money, *real* money. You just leave the bargaining to me after this. I know where to buy, and *how*."

The Japanese pocketed the money, and walked away down the deck chuckling to himself, in search of another victim. To him too, these Americans were incomprehensible, for it was painfully apparent that the Clutterbucks believed they had struck a bargain at 300 yen, and that string of pearls was actually nothing but cheap, coated glass, and could be purchased at any five and ten cents store in America.

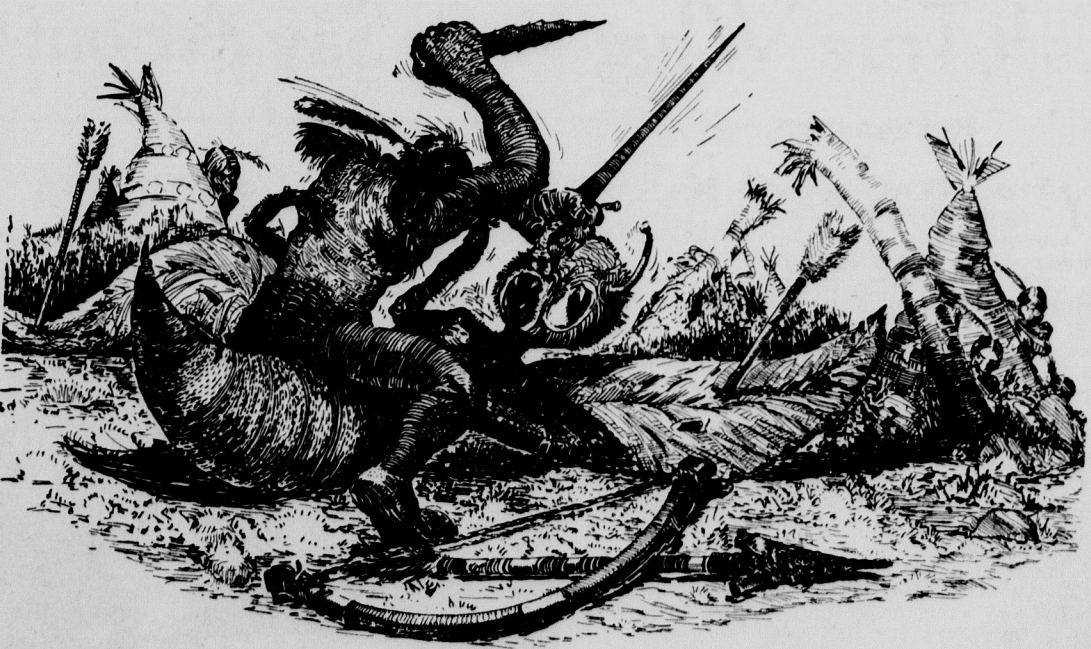
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FIVE STAR WEEKLY

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Redskin Rhymes

By R. Remlow Harris



E Ah Goo Slays the Big Mosquito

THIS is the tale of E Ah Goo The greatest brave of all He had the strength of many men, He was both wide and tall.

One day he took a little hunt, A hundred miles or so But none could follow him for they Were much to weak or slow.

He bounded over hill and stream With tireless even stride, And if some tree was in his path He brushed it to one side.

Beneath each arm he held a bear Upon his back a deer, But back at camp, his people cried, "Oh E Ah Goo come here!"

It seems that while he went to hunt The Great Mosquitoes came, And with their bills cut down the camp, And hunted squaws like game.

E AH GOO heard this battle noise, And hurried homeward faster; 'Tis well he did for his great speed Saved many from disaster.

He took the view in with a glance, And let his arrows fly, And every time an arrow twanged An enemy would die.

One great mosquito tho was tough, The giant of his band, He challenged E Ah Goo to fight— The duel was hand to hand.

E Ah Goo tore this bug apart And twisted off his driller, E Ah Goo from then on was known As Great Mosquito Killer.

The bill he gave to his proud wife, She used it for a hoe. E Ah Goo swore this tale was true, So maybe it was so.

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Sani-Flush Safe for All
KEEPS RADIATORS CLEAN

Holiday Season Is Bad Influence On Exercises, But You Should Carry On

By Adrian Shawn

FOR a well-formed, symmetrical figure, this series of exercises, of which this is the fourth, should be maintained throughout the course. Now that the holiday season is here you will find that it is much easier to discontinue these exercises instead of continuing.

But no matter how busy you are in preparing fruit cakes, candies and cookies, not to mention dusting off last year's Christmas tree ornaments and wrapping presents, these exercises should be

given their allotted time every day, preferably in the mornings.

Stand erect, heels together, arms hanging at the sides. Raise the arms forward and straight upward until they are stretching over the head. Now, arms still straight, bend forward until the fingers touch the floor in front of the toes, as illustrated, then return to the first position. Start this exercise by doing it five times the first day and gradually increasing the count until you are doing it ten times at the end of the week. Inhale as you lift the arms and exhale as you lower



Photograph Courtesy of Joe Bonomo.

"Alphabet Of Etiquette"

By Deborah Ames

SOME place, I think it was in an old scrap book of my grandmother's, I found the "Alphabet of Etiquette."

Avoid thou all evil, all rudeness, all haste; Be gentle, be cheerful, be kindly, be chaste. Consider the needs of the old and the weak; Don't volunteer counsel, think twice ere you speak. Ever think last of self, be not boastful or proud. Fear scandal and gossip, let your talk be not loud. Greet with equal politeness the high and the low. Have a heart full of kindness, a soul pure as snow. Injure none by a look, or a word or a tone; Join not those that are evil, far better alone.

Keep promise and counsel, let your word be your bond; Leave lying to slaves, of yourself be not fond.

Move gently, be modest in action and dress; Never swear, never mock at another's distress. Overdressing avoid, but at fashion don't sneer; Pay tribute to usage, but bend not to fear. Quit all that is harmful to self or to others; Remember this world is a wide band of brothers. Shun the fool and the ruffian, the top and the boor; Take pleasure in helping the weak and the poor. Use good language or none, all coarseness avoid; Vulgarly's sinful, or with sin alloyed. Wax ever in virtue, in grace and good will;

Ingenious Gowns Choice For Winter Smart Women Are Striving For That Sophisticated Look This Winter

By Doris Lockett

WHEREVER one goes these winter evenings, symphony concerts, opera, theater, dinner, contract or dancing, evening gowns that express that fragile loveliness that is so appealing, are holding the center of the stage. All over the country, the smartest women have suddenly leagued together to stress that ingenious look that is the height of sophistication, especially for evening.

For the swirling bouffant skirts of the season's formals and dinner gowns, black net is a fashionable choice, for it has the new ephemeral look and is besides vastly flattering. The black net gown assures a dramatic entrance and a completely entrancing effect. Pictured is a gown with plenty of swing, the new rhythm that's gone into winter styles.

This is a particularly gracious model with huge puffed sleeves to flatter the arms, and a wide billowing skirt floating over the slender foundation. This gown conforms to the Paris edict for a note of sudden color on black. Few color accents could rival in sharp contrast, the bunch of scarlet velvet grapes which is the impulsive gesture here. The bright color seems to make the black look blacker, the net more sheer and the entire picture more striking.

Another black net dress that was seen was made of tiny lace ruffles that outlined the heart-shaped décolletage and emphasized the sweep of the full skirt. It is decidedly young in effect yet is so artfully cut and designed that it would be flattering to almost any type. No note of color disturbs its sheer blackness. It's one of the important fragile styles of the festive winter season, a dress that will dominate any scene of gaiety. With it one might wear a black enamel bracelet with clips blazing with rhine stones. Nothing makes the arm look whiter, the wrist more delicately feminine.

FURS are extremely important this season of opulence and splendor. This winter season which has beheld the return of completely feminine fashions for evening, has also seen the revival of that most regal of all furs, white ermine. Wraps of this aristocratic pelt vary from short jackets with puffed sleeves to luxurious wraps that cover the

X-celling in good and decreasing in ill. Yonder sun be thy guidance in everything bright; Zero marking thy standing in all that's not right.

I think there is nothing anyone can say that will add anything to this poem. I hope that you will like it as much as my grandmother and I did.



This Is a Particularly Gracious Model With Huge Puffed Sleeves to Flatter the Arms and a Wide Billowing Skirt.



Costumes by I. Magnin & Co., California—Seattle

Collared With Silver Fox, White Ermine Reaches New Heights of Sophistication and a Dramatic Entrance Is Assured.

entire figure. When ermine is adorned with glorious silver fox as it is in the wrap pictured on this page, it reaches new heights of beauty. Entire fox skins are swirled down the front, and the huge collar makes a frame of notable flattery. Its regal beauty is especially favored this season because the eyes of the world turn toward the coronation ceremonies of next spring. Collared with silver fox, white ermine reaches new heights of sophistication. Whole wraps of silver foxes

used vertically appear. Mounted on black velvet, they are rich in their silver sheen and the dark blue cast of the fur. Mink always is correct and luxurious. It is the favorite of many women for both day and evening, and is used this season with brilliant effect as a foil to light colored satin evening gowns.

The fur for "something in the hair" continues to make the formal evening scene one of interest and unexpected loveliness. With nets the mantilla of sheer black is highly complimentary, espe-

cially the variety cut in circular fashion which may be draped over the shoulders as a cape. Twists of velvet, tiny feathers, velvet bows, real flowers—all are seen as hair ornaments, and all are smart when used with great discretion and with the utmost

consideration for the gown they are to companion. At a recent first night, a lovely young girl wearing black net entirely without ornament, had placed three exquisite real orchids directly on the top of her head. The effect was entrancing.

Menu Of The Week

By Joan Andrews

"FOR Christmas comes but wanst a year, and when it comes it brings good cheer," says an old Irish ballad.

CHRISTMAS DINNER MENU
Avocado-Shrimp Cocktail
Crisp Celery Curls Olives
Turkey, California Stuffing
Creamed Onions
Buttered Sprouts
Baked Yams Grape Jelly

Cranberry Ice
Holiday Pudding, Hard Sauce
Salted Pecans
Cheese and Crackers
Coffee

California stuffing is made by mixing 4 cups soft bread crumbs with ½ cup melted butter, 1 teaspoon salt, ¼ teaspoon pepper, 2 cups sliced apple and 2 cups cooked prunes, stoned and left whole.

2 cups broken walnut kernels
7½ cups finely ground zwieback crumbs
1½ cups finely ground graham cracker crumbs
Pit prunes and slice. Rinse and drain raisins. Combine fruits, peels, prune juice, salt, spices, vanilla, and mix until well blended. Cream butter, add syrup, sugar, and cream thoroughly. Add fruit mixture and let stand one hour to soften fruit. Add nuts, zwieback, graham cracker crumbs, and mix well. Pack in a well buttered pan, or spring mold, pressing down hard. Let stand three or four days before cutting. Zwieback should be put twice through a food chopper using a fine knife.

4 tablespoons cream
½ cup brandy or sherry
3 cups grated bread crumbs
Place on a platter and whip until stiff:
7 egg whites
½ teaspoon salt

Fold them lightly into the raisin mixture. Pour the batter into a greased pudding mold. Cover it closely. Steam the pudding for 6 hours. 24 servings.

DEBORAH'S PLUM PUDDING

1 cup bread flour
Prepare and dredge lightly with part of the flour:
1 pound suet (2 cups), chopped
1 pound seeded raisins
1 pound currants, washed and dried
½ pound citron, chopped
Resift the remaining flour with:
1 nutmeg, grated
1 tablespoon cinnamon
½ tablespoon mace
1 teaspoon salt
6 tablespoons sugar
Combine the dredged, sifted ingredients.
Add:
7 egg yolks

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AT LAST A COUGH RELIEF—THAT ALSO SPEEDS RECOVERY

Remember the name! It's FOLEY'S MONEY & TARI Double-acting. One set of ingredients quickly soothes, relieves tickling, hacking, coughing... costs irritated throat linings to keep you from coughing. Another set reaches the bronchial tubes, loosens phlegm, helps break up a cough due to a cold and speeds recovery. For quick relief and speeded-up recovery, get your druggist for double-acting FOLEY'S MONEY & TARI. Ideal for children, too. Get a bottle today. Adv.

Fruit Cake Recipes Hold Attention During Holiday Season

Favorite Confections Presented In Glass Baking Dishes Will Please Discriminating

By Jennie Reed
Home Economics Editor

SHADES of grandmother! Look at this fruit cake—and look too, at its trimming! Nuts! Not to you, but the cake! If this sounds a little incoherent, just look at the cake and you'll find that the simplest things within the reach of any housewife make a gift fit for a king!

It's a very simple way of solving one's problem of giving to the most discriminating on one's Christmas list. Just select your favorite fruit cake recipe and bake it in one of the new glass baking dishes—then wrap it in colored cellophane and gay ribbons and it is ready for the most fastidious of your friends.

CONFECTION FRUIT CAKE
6 cups seedless raisins
2 cups uncooked prunes
2½ cups candied cherries
2 cups sliced preserved lemon peel
2 cups sliced preserved orange peel
4 cups sliced citron

1 cup strained honey
1 pound butter
2½ cups granulated sugar
12 eggs
6¼ cups sifted all-purpose flour
2 teaspoons salt
1 teaspoon soda
3 teaspoons cinnamon
1 teaspoon cloves
2 teaspoons allspice
2 teaspoons mace
2 teaspoons ginger
1 cup crushed bananas
3 cups broken walnut kernels
2 tablespoons brandy extract
Rinse raisins, drain, and dry on a towel. Boil prunes 20 minutes; drain; cool; remove pits and slice. Rinse cherries, drain, dry on a towel, and cut into halves. Rinse all peel before slicing, drain, and dry on a towel. Combine fruits, peels, and honey, blend well, and let stand overnight. Cream butter, add sugar, and cream thoroughly. Add a portion of well beaten eggs and mix. Add a portion of the flour sifted with salt, soda, and spices, and beat. Stir in the crushed bananas, and alternately, the remainder of eggs and flour. Mix in the fruit mixture, nut kernels, and extract. Pour into paper-lined pans. Bake in a moderate oven (300 degrees F.). Makes approximately 11¼ pounds. Sufficient for 1 large and 2 smaller cakes. A 2½-pound cake will require approximately 2½ hours' baking. A 5½-pound cake, approximately 3½ hours.

Note: Always test fruit cakes for doneness with toothpicks or cake tester.



Your Favorite Fruit Cake Will Make a Most Acceptable Gift.

THIS cake can be cut into paper-thin slices whose fruit content shows a delightful transparency in attractive arrangement on the tea tray. Proper packing in the pan insures a texture that will not crumble.

PRESSED HOLIDAY CAKE
2½ cups cooked prunes

3 cups seedless raisins
1 cup finely cut preserved orange peel
1 cup finely cut preserved lemon peel
2 cups finely cut citron
1 cup cut candied pineapple
1 cup candied cherries, quartered

½ cup prune juice
¼ teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon mace
½ teaspoon cloves
2 teaspoons cinnamon
2 teaspoons vanilla
¾ pound butter
1 cup dark corn syrup
½ cup powdered sugar

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Wanta Play Football? Take Off Your Shoes!

Barefoot League In Hawaii Is Only Place In U. S. Boys Play Sans Shoes

By Clifford Gessler

THE last quarter was almost over. There was only a minute or two to play, when, after a series of mighty bucks and passes, the pigskin was trundled over the goal line to tie the score. The Eastern university's Hawaiian halfback was called upon to convert. The ball was teed up for a place kick.

"Can I take my shoes off?" the halfback asked.

It was rather an unusual request, back at Amherst or Yale or wherever it was, but no rule could be found against it. He was permitted to "boot" the ball without boots. It soared over the goal as true as a bullet.

"You see," the halfback from Honolulu explained, "I grew up playing without shoes, and in a situation like this I didn't want to take any chance on missing."

He was an alumnus of the Hawaiian Barefoot League, in which some 4000 young Americans participate, throughout the Territory.

The game they play has been described by visiting mainland coaches as "the fastest, wildest, scrappiest brand of football in the United States." When the late Knute Rockne visited the Territory and saw a pair of these barefoot teams in action, he commented that if his Notre Dame gridders could play as fast and as deceptively as these, they would defeat any team in the country.

They are all juniors, and the teams represent various municipal playgrounds. Senior interscholastic and university teams in the Territory play in regulation equipment. But many an Island varsity star, like our friend in the East, reverts, in critical situations, to his barefoot days.

Barefoot football is a game of long standing in the Islands, though the league was organized under municipal government auspices only 14 years ago. The boys are graded into groups by weight and age, ranging from 90-pound "feaweights" to "barrelweights" of 170. The principal rule is that heavy shoes are absolutely barred. Tennis shoes are permitted, but nobody wears them. Shoulder pads are also permitted, but many don't take the trouble. And they rarely get hurt. Injuries, according to report, are fewer than in games where all the defensive armor of standard football is used. After all, a bare toe in the nose or jaw inflicts much less damage than a cleated shoe, and if one must have one's face walked on, it's more comfortable to the face if the walker is without footwear.

The usual "uniform" is a pair of old trousers and a sweatshirt. The ball is regulation.

The game resembles the mainland brand, except that tricky reverses and multiple passes



The Place Kick Was So Fast That the Camera Didn't Catch the Ball in the Air, but It Did Catch the Kicker With His Bare Foot Still Aloft, on a Playground in Hawaii. The Territory of Hawaii Is Probably the Only Place in the United States Where Barefoot Football Is Played by Regularly Organized League Teams.

about 10 percent are declared ineligible because of physical condition. Most of those who pass the tests remain in good condition throughout the season. As one official remarked:

"We've never had a case of arch trouble. The boys are, on the whole, in excellent shape the year round. Most of them play other sports as well as football. Last year we had 330 days of outdoor athletic competition in Honolulu, so the boys got plenty of action. But football, without doubt, is the leading outdoor sport in the Territory."

BAREFOOT and otherwise, there are more than 600 regularly organized league football teams in the Islands. Besides the University of Hawaii, the Army League—wearing silk uniforms because they are more slippery than those made of tougher materials—the Navy, the Senior League, and various school teams, the sugar plantation recreation departments have organized football leagues for inter-plantation schedules.

A great deal of interest has developed in plantation football. No sooner do the men leave fields and mills than they report for practice. The first inter-plantation game after the league was organized, last year, brought out a crowd estimated at 4000 persons. Incidentally, these plantation teams commonly play also without shoes.

High school football attracts the greatest interest in the Territory, except for the university's games at the end of the year against outstanding teams from other parts of the United States. Usually the high school league plays four inter-sectional games each year, two on the mainland and two at home, and the university does the same.

Army games, at the several posts, do not draw a large crowd of civilian fans, but as many as four or five thousand service people turn out. Out of nearly 20,000 soldiers stationed in the territory, there is abundant material, and with coaching by former West Point stars, a very snappy brand of football is produced. There are nine teams at Schofield Barracks alone. The Navy, with a smaller field to draw from, usually concentrates on a good all-Navy team rather than separate representation for each branch of that service.

The island of Oahu, on which the city of Honolulu is situated, sees as many as 30 games a weekend in the season. But the island of Maui, 100 miles southeast, has even more. About 200 league teams are playing on that island. Hawaii and Kauai islands also have their quotas.

And yet many people on the mainland don't realize that football is even played in the Territory of Hawaii! But dealers in equipment know it. The Territory, with fewer than 400,000 inhabitants, buys more athletic equipment than many of the states—more than any but 12 of them, according to a Honolulu football official with a head for statistics as well as for downs.

So it is not surprising that every season sees some outstanding stars on mainland varsity teams whose earlier athletic background was acquired in Hawaii. And the chances are that when he wants to make a good kick at a critical moment, he'll remove his shoes.

predominate over line smashes and that the play is, if anything, faster. The boys go in for end runs, off-tackle bucks and deception plays. But they can drive hard enough into the line when they have to, to make a first down.

What impresses visitors the most, however, is the toe work. Barefoot kickers have averaged 50-yard punts for whole seasons, and 60 to 70 yards is not uncommon. Ninety is the record. On drop kicks, bare toes send the ball accurately for 35 to 40 yards, and place kicks compare favorably with those made with shoes.

The season is the same as in other sections of the nation, though if left to themselves the boys would probably play football the year round. It is the most popular game in the Territory. The playground authorities, however, call in the equipment at the end of the season and set them to playing baseball, basketball and

the various track sports at the proper times. The game is popular with fans as well as players. Crowds of 3000 or more are not uncommon at Sunday or holiday barefoot football clashes in Honolulu.

About 1920, football had taken a strong hold in the Islands, but there were not enough school teams to take care of all who wanted to play, and many of the lads who frequented the playgrounds couldn't afford complete equipment, so they began playing just as they were. By the end of the first year, half a dozen teams had been organized. A couple of years later the sport had spread so widely and had become the cause of so many fist fights, that it was placed under control of the recreation commission. With proper supervision and coaching, the fights have largely been eliminated and a spirit of American sportsmanship prevails.

The coaches are regular employees of the commission, with volunteer assistants from alumni circles. Officials often work two games in a morning and two more the afternoon of the same day, and it is no easy job, they will tell you, keeping up with these spry youngsters. The barefoot games serve as a training school for officials in interscholastic and collegiate football. No official is used in a senior game until he has passed the test of the barefoot league.

One of the things they had to watch at first was the practice of "drying out" to come within the weight limits. Nowadays a player may be challenged for weight before the start of any game, and at division championships a set of scales is often placed along the sidelines. Often 300 or 400 players line up for physical examination at one time, at the start of a season, and

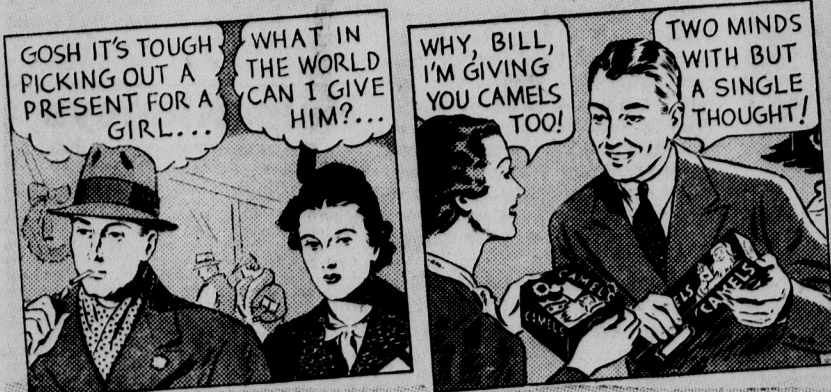
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